VOL. IX .- No. 49.

Tan, com-clear ANCE adily ATED from FILE.

first

TION

Tork.

s sent ork.

-01

ork.

y-five

r, No

88 and

LE.-

USTA.

N. Y. EEKS.

g 500 Send 16 6 3m\*

d begs

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1862.

PRICE FOUR CRATE



#### THE GAME OF LIFE A HONILY.

THERE'S a game much in fashion—I think it's called Eucuns, (Though I sever have played it, for pleasure or lucre,) is waish, when the cards are in certain conditions, The players appear to have changed their positions, and one of them cries, in a condition tone, "I think I may venture to go it along!"

While watching the game, 'tis a whim of the bard's, A moral to draw from the skirmish of cards, And to fancy he flods in the trivial strife.

Some excellent hists for the Battle of Life;

Where—whether the prize be a ribbon or throne—
The winner is he who can "go it alone!"

When great Galileo proclaimed that the world Is a regular orbit was coaselessly whirled, And got—not a convert—for all of his pains, But only derision and prison and chains, "It moves, you all that I' was his answering tone, For he knew, like the earth, he could "ge it alone"

When Kepler, with intellect piercing afar, Discovered the laws of each planet and star; And doctors, who ought to have lanted his name, Derided his learning and blackened his fame, "I can wart!' he replied, "till the truth you shall ewa;" For he felt in his heart he could "go it alone!"

Alas I for the player who idly depends,
In the struggle of life, upon kindred or friends;
Whatever the value of blessings like these,
They can never atone for inglorious ease,
Mer comfort the coward who finds, with a groan,
That his crutches have left him to "go it alone!"

There's something, no doubt, in the hand you may hold, Health, family, outure, wit, beauty and gold—
The unfortunate owner may fairly regard
As, each in its way, a most excellent card;
Yet the game may be lost, with all these for your owa,
Unless you've the courage to "go it alone!"

In battle or business, whatever the game,
Is law or in love, it is ever the same;
In the struggle for power, or the saramble for pelf,
Let this be your motto—RELY ON YOURSELY!
For, whether the prize be a riboon or throne,
The victor is he who can "go it alone!"

#### A HOMILY ON A HOMILY. BY BOUGLAS A. LEVIEN.

I have read, witty Saxe, your last verses on EUGHRH— (Li's a game I mays played—although never for insre,) And if you but know it am well as I know it. You would find, oh most genial and excellent poet, It teaches a lesson more useful than one To be gleaned from the sentence "I'll Play IT ALONE!"

Self-reliance, we know, is an excellent trait—
The Advance Guard of Science, who patiently walt
Ustil Time has developed the scuths they proclaim,
Deserve a high place on the record of Fame,
And often in life, as in Euchre, I own
You make a Big March when you "play it alone!"

But to "go it alone," you no doubt understand,
You must hold the Buc Knavzs of the pack in your hand,
And too often in life, in a similar fix,
You depend on such cards to accure you the tricks,
Se that semething too much of the knave may be shown
Is a selfish desire to "go it alone!"

But the game you describe as a "trivial strife,"
Has a moral to point for the Battle of Lite.
It is this: When the cards are dealt round on the stand,
And each player looks anxiously into his hand, How bravely your partner ill-luck can resist,
If cheered by the sound of your voice - " I il assist !"

The great Galileo, imprisoned and bound,
Is the midst of his trias this sympathy found.
When angry Domisioans hurled at his bead
All the wrath on which bigotry's passion is fed,
A fair form appeared through the duageon's dim mist,
And a daughter's soft voice whispered low—" I'll assist!"

What's the worth of this world, if, designing and cold, You selfishly seek all the Honors to hold? Repelling your neighbors with glances of atone, and the words, harshly spoken, "I'll play it alone?" Me, not higher up on bu manity "list is he who can cheerfully say—" I'll assist!"

Then in love! Oh, rash poet! if she whose bright eyes
Are gazing in yours with a tender surprise,
Should apply to your own case the moral you've shown,
And quietly tell, you to "play it alone!"
With what passionate arder those lips would be kissed,
Till they murmured once more the soft words —"I'll assist!"

Then shuffle the pack ! Cut the cards once again, And let a new moral awaken your strain! Go! I teach to the world that the Battle of Life May be lightened to all who take part in the strife, if the generous less as thus taught be not in seed, and each man to his neighbor will say—"Pit sasist!"

# A HOMILY ON A "HOMILY ON A HOMILY."

By their verses on Euchan, the evident quite, Neither Saze nor the Douglas regard it aright; Sance the first would reduce all assistance to own, And boldly at all times "attempt it alone;" while the latter, unable his fee to resust, Expects that his partner will always "assist!"

Now, if Ecours illustrates the great Game of Life, It used by partitude aping the strife;
There are times when 'twere foily to "play it alone,"
For the game by opponents were easily wen.
There are times when a partier's assistance were vain,
Since attempts to succeed were the enemy's gain.

But he who plays Euchre, or he who regards
The Battle of Life as 'its wold by the car's,
Must know when to "pass," 'though he hold in his hand
The requisite honers on which he might stand;
That, if his opposents rely on their power,"
They may find that a "Euchre" will aliadow their "bower."

Dame Fortune, exerting her mercilees will,
May give to a player deficient to skill,
The cards that will win at the cards that oppose,
Though held by the weest and fairest of foes.
Then its prover his powers who takes the firm stand,
And "orders the trump" to Panyser "a lone hand."

There are "bridges," which carefully con 'ere you cross; You may count that as gain which appears as a loss. Yes are paying for "points" and may "give one or two," And trust the next "deal" to do something for you. So there on the "trumps," rist the failure and blame, For consent to a "Eschro" may give you the game.

Gaillee and Kepler, whe glid yeur refrain,
As if to make class cal, live that were plain,
"Played alone," were "an ated" ann "rumped" when they
placed,
But when "playing alone," were most fearfully tensed,
Had they known with: "to pass," how to "let the trump be,"
The last had been loyed, and the first had been free.

What if Wikes, on his purpose most earnestly bent, Had known "How To rass" when he met with the Trent? How rash, with mrs hand, to "satempt it alone," And who should "assist" when the "bowers" were gone; Net Fanculi Hall, though with joy it was full; For Government passed it and "Euchred" John Bull.

You may draw your own meral, but this you must own, It us se'dom with safety you 'play it alone,''
Nor must you "ass's.'' it compelled to refuse,
When the opposite party his "bowers" shall use—
Since your partner may be out of "trumps" to compete—
And the aid you voucheafed makes his ruin complete.

Yes, draw your own moral, but Euchre and Life
Own their losses and galos in ephemeral strife.

"Pray alone," when you boil the "good cards" in the pack;
"Assist" with the Ace, or the King and a Jack
"Pass" holding "both bowers"—on refusal to take,
"Pass" holding "both bowers"—on refusal to take,
You can "make" it "the next" and "play what you make,"
Look out for the "bridges," and cross if you choose,
But with Euchre and Life, play to win not to loss.

### "EUCHRED."

BY THOMPSON WITH A P. No wonder that Saxe should adopt as his own,
The motto in EUGERR, "I'LL GO IT ALONE!"
For he ence tried a MARCH to the Governor's chair,
But th' ASSISTANCE of friends could not quite place him there
He was EUGERED—the people didn't "ORDER HIM UP,"
So he PASSED, and was forced disappointment to sup.

But it seems to me odd, that our poets and bards Moral sermons should preach from a cold deck of cards, And select as a theme for their ryhmical staves A game in which all the best cards are the KNAVES. But I think "til's played out?"—not the cards, but the game for they'll Eugans their readers and add naught to their fa

There's one Lavien poet who stands high on the list,
Who seems quite enraptured with the words "I'll ass
Seems to think that they teach a lesson most grand,
To those who have bank books and cash at command;
For on genius it gives them a chance to bestow it,—
It's all very well,—but it EUCRES the poet.

The man with a Bar-r'-LETT has taken a shine To rasene, and worships at Prudence's shrine; No tale of misorrune bis heart can enlist, And at misorry's call will not even assum; But when the last raum of the archangel is blown, Let him then be rasen by, and its mouldering alone.

When McDawall "rook up" and towards Richmond to go, To give battle to Freedom's most treacherous foe, General Patterson must have been struck very hard, For he let Johnson rass and assist Beauregard. But I think that by Russell it can be well shown, That our army though Eucarko, didn't go it alone.

Those old coveys who lived in times gone and past-Gailieo and Co.—were not very fast;— Knew nothing of Euchre, the Right or Lept Bower, But could tell when 'twas sunrise, perhaps, to an hour; But they be'er thurwed the Papers nor read the Four Kings Or fought with the Tight—or other "big things."

If the bright smiles of beauty you wish to obtain,
You must "order up" freely your "point" to attain;
But the inebriate's glass you must never "TURN DOWN"
If with success all your plans of this life you would crown;
For even the "manul" of grim death you delay,
In this battle of life, if a "square" game you play.

### MORAL.

Is this journey through life, should dame Fortune's dark frown Upon you be cast, let it ne'er weigh you down; Should friends fail to "assers" and "rass" heedlessly by, And you should "ECCHEND" be—why still never say die:—On the very next deal it might fail to your share A full hand of big runkrs—so then never despair.

# ACROBATS UP IN THE AIR:

# THE FATAL TRIPLE SOMERSAULT.

A TALE OF CIRCUS PERILS.

Some few months back I was called in-I am a surgeon

Some few months back I was called in—I am a surgeon by profession—to attend a Senor Tornados, who, despite his name, was as true an Englishman, by birth and parentage, as the parish of Lambeth ever bred and reared.

1 cound him suffering from extreme debility and nervousness, brought on by the overstrained tension of the muscles and sinews. He told me that he was a ropedancer, slack and tight; a tumbler, stiff and loose; sprite, acrobat, and bottle-equilibrist, and many other things which have escaped my memory.

The family consisted of his wife—a pale, sickly woman, somewhat older than himself—and a very handsome little girl. Accustomed as I was to witness the devotion of patients, the self-sacrifice of Madame Tornados and the demonstrative gratitude of her husband for each act of attention, surprised me. He was under my care for some months, and, as he recovered, grew talkative and familiar. One evening as he sat in an easy chair, propped up by pillows, he favored me with the following narrative.

The purposely suppress any professional technicalities and professional technicalities and many dependent on the part of the large mirror that stood over the chimney-place. She had a rezor in the large mirror that stood over the chimney-place. She had a rezor in the large mirror that stood over the chimney-place. She had a rezor in the purposely suppress any professional technicalities and and was about to use it on herself, when she

One evening as he sat in an easy chair, propped up by pillows, he favored me with the following narrative. I purposely suppress any professional technicalities and acrobatic argot, which would be unintelligible to the ordinary reader.

"You see, sir," he began, "my father was a hawker over in Lambeth Marsh. I never knew my mother, because she died when I was quite young. I don't know how it was I learned tumbling. The first I can remember is standing on my head close to Westminster Bridge, and a gentleman going by giving me a shilling. 'Now, my boy,' the gentleman said, 'do that again,' which I did. 'Now,' said he 'spring!' which I did, and came on my feet again. 'Good boy,' said he, and he patted me on the head. That gentleman, sir, was the great Mr. Ducrow. Well, sir, of course, after such encouragement from such a man, a tumbler I became. I spared neither pains nor a man, a tumbler I became. I spared neither pains nor trouble, and practised till I became master of my art and

head of my profession.

'About seven years ago—I was just twenty-three—I first met with J mos Ranford, who was also in my line,

first met with J mas Ranford, who was also in my line, and he proposed that we should work together. I consented, and we travelled about and exhibited at townhalls and assembly rooms, and large rooms at inns; but we did very badly. Ranford had a wife and child, so it fell harder upon him. I was forced to lend him what little I could spare, for I could not see a young woman and a little baby go without while I had it, could I?

"Well, sir, things got from bad to worse; and my partner, being a man of violent temper, took to drink—be was always given that way—and, I am sorry to say, he used to beat his wife. Sometimes my blood has boiled, and I have walked away for fear that I should interfere. However, I used to cheer up the missus as well as I could, and nurse the little girl, and they both grew to like me very much.

like me very much.

"One night, at a place called Peddlethorpe, we had no audience at all. We were without money, and were asking each other what we should do, when the Squire's son and a lot of young gentlemen came in and asked us to perform for them, which we did; and they gave us a couple of sovereigns, and, more than that, asked us to end of our bills of the day, and said, 'Hollo! why, I see of our bills of the day, and said, 'Hollo! why, I see our services asking each other what we should do, when the Squire's trick. As I was swinging from his two hands, the thought to perform for them, which we did; and they gave us a couple of sovereigns, and, more than that, asked us to supper at the hotel. After supper the Squire looked at one of our bills of the day, and said, 'Hollo! why, I see our services askinging backward and forward in the air, more like an evil being than a man.

"We went through our performance, all but the last dren, but that failed; and, knowing that she must sometimes be pressed. I often sent to ber. I don't know how it came about, but, after a long correspondence and a courtship, I married ber; and here she comes with my let hand, and swung only by my right. I heard his voice above me.

"Kerr,' he said, 'are you guilty or not?"

"I asked him what he meant."

you call yourselves Messrs. J. Ranford and W. Kerr. No

wonder you get no audiences. I suppose these are your real names? We answered that they were.

"Oh, that'll never do, he said. 'You must have an adias; you mustn't let the public suppose that you are Englishmen. It is contrary to the rules of professional etiquette. You must make out that you are for-

eigners."
"Well, at that all the gentlemen began to laugh; but it was settled before we broke up that night that, for the future, we were to call ourselves 'The Two Foscari—the Spineless Siamese of Syria."
"Well, sir, from that moment Ranford and I began to do well; but I'm sorry to say that our good luck only caused my partner to drink the harder, and, in consequence, to behave more badly to his wife. His child he certainly was very fond of, partly, I think, because he had only known her a short time, for Ranford was one of those men who liked new faces. As soon as he met a stranger he was all life and spirits, and he would do anything or go anywhere to oblige him; but when he had known a man some time he didn't care for him, but grew cross and contradictory.

"I leaped to reach the rope with my feet, and so hang by my heels, but I failed. I shut my eyes, and prayed through my brain; at the same time I was perfectly one everything about me—the blue aky, the quiet evening, the rope, the bottom of the car, and Ranford's head inverted over me. I thought what a time I should be falling, falling. I knew how slowly the sand sank from the car, and what a long long time I should be diverted over me. I flound transport to speak.

"I found strength to speak through my brain; at the same time I was perfectly one everything about me—the blue aky, the quiet through my brain; at the same time I was perfectly one everything about me—the blue aky, the quiet through my brain; at the same time I was perfectly one everything about me—the blue aky, the quiet through my brain; at the same time I was perfectly one everything about me—the blue aky, the quiet through my brain; at the same time I was perfectly one everything about me—the blue aky, the quiet through my brain; at the same time I was perfectly one everything about me—the blue aky, the quiet through my brain; at the same time I was perfectly one everything about me—the blue aky, the quiet through my brain; at the same time I was perfectly one everything about me—the blue

had known a man some time he didn't care for him, but grew cross and contradictory.

"At last we got an engagement at a garden near London, where there was a grand gala night every week, on which occasion a balloon ascended. I scraped acon which occasion a balloon ascended. I scraped ac-quairtance with the eronaut, and one evening I went up with him. The sensation was singular; I cannot describe it, but I liked it very much. The eronaut showed me how he managed to steer through the air, when to throw out the sand, and how to descend. As we were sailing over London, he said to me:

"You couldn't do the slack rope up here, Foscari,

could you?

"'Why not?' I said; and as I spoke the idea flashed
upon me what a splendid feature in the programme it
would be: 'Perilous performance of the two Foscari
Brothers, who will go through their inimitable evolutions on a slack wire suspended from a balloon floating thousands of yards above the surface of the earth!" A balloon, I thought, could bear the weight of two men outside it. The wire could be fastened to the sides of the car, and, when at a sufficient height, we could get out and perform.

soon as I reached ground I went to Ranford, who rest laughed at the notion, and then agreed to it. The proprietor of the gardens asked us to name our terms. We did so; he tried to beat us down, but at last consented, and we went up and did it.

I interrupted him by asking if the danger was not ex-

I interrupted him by asking if the danger was not extreme.

'Not a bit," replied my patient. "If I fell from a wire fifty feet from the ground, the chances are that I should break my neck; if I fell from a height of fity miles I could do no more. Then, if our feet miss, we have our hands to hold on by. However, I was saying we went up, and when we had risen a certain distance, we got out of the car and commenced the performance. It seemed odd to me at first, tumbling and swinging in the air, with the gardens and the audience, and the houses and the trees, such a depth beneath us; but what struck me as being strangest, was when we hung head downwards, and looked up at the clouds. I used to feel that the earth could not be so very distant, for, high as we had risen, the sky seemed as far off from us as ever.

"Our performance gave great satisfaction, and was favorably noticed in the daily and weekly papers. We were told that the act that thrilled the audience most was the last one we performed before descending. Ranford, who was a heavier man than I, hung from the rope with his head downwards; then taking hold of both his hands with both mine, I swung by their support; and then, by way of climax. I let go my let hand and hung on only

with both mine, I swung by their support; and then, by way of climax, I let go my left hand, and hung on only by my right. I never felt the least fear. We knew each

toward me, but I could see her face in the large mirror that stood over the chimney-piece. She had a razor in her hand, and was about to use it on herself, when she caught the reflection of my face in the glass. She stopped, turned around, and fell upon the floor in a fit. I picked up the razor, put it in my pocket, and placed the poor woman on the sofa. Ranford came into the room half drunk, half mad, and scowled at me like a demon.

"I expoltulated, and tried to reason with him; but he only made me jeering replies, such as, 'Oh, I under-stand—better than you think for! 'I'm not a fool!' 'I have got eyes and can see!' and so on, and I left the house with a beavy heart.

house with a beavy heart.

"Next day the nurse-girl told me that Ranford was jeslous, and that he and his wife had quarreled about me. We ascended that night. He never spoke to me, nor I to him. We both twirled and tumbled up in the

air without exchanging a word.

'When we got down I felt inclined to give him a good thrashing for his unjust suspicions; but I kept my temper for the sake of the poor woman, and so we went on for

eight or ten days.

"Our next ascent took place on the gala night of the United Order of Anchent Toxopholites. It was a still summer night, without a breath of wind. We ascended till the gardens, and the streets, and the churches looked

lill the gardens, and the streets, and the churches looked like Dutch toys, and then got out upon the rope.

"As I took my seat beside Ranford. I noticed that he had been drinking more than usual. He had lately taken to an odd way of shutting his eyes, and emiling with his lips tightly pressed together; and what with his knit brows, white tights, spangled trunks, and the bit of ribbon round his head, with a paste star in the centre,

"'You know,' he answered. "Confess that you have wronged me; speak the truth! They are your last words! I have but to loose my grip, and down you go?"
"I tried to seize his disengaged arm, but he held it above my reach, and put his other in such a position that I could not eatch at it, but swung entirely at his

will be an inquest.
"I don't care."
"It it is known that there was ill-blood between us," I

continued, "you may be hanged. Your wife will say

continued, "you may be hanged. Your wife will say how jealous—

""A toje cannot give evidence against her husband?"

"I knew the next moment I should be falling through the air. A spasm shot to my heart. I fanoied I saw the bottom of the car rising from me. I felt the grasp of his ingers loosen! With the energy and strength of desperation, I leaped up, and caught his wrist with my disengaged hand. I climbed up his body, I knew not how, till I reached the perch, and thence into the car, where I lay panting for breath and trembling like a hare.

"I erightened you, didn't I?" he said. You don't suppose I meant it, do you?

"I made no answer, but prepared for the descent. While arranging the cordage our hands met. I sould not bear his touch. I struck him, and knocked him into the bottom of the car, where he lay growling and swear-

the bottom of the car, where he lay growling and awear-

the bottom of the car, where he lay growling and swearing till we came to the ground.

"Next moreing I called on the proprietor of the gardens and told him all. To my intense astonishment, he flatly refused to cancel our engagement, and said that our quarrels were nothing to him; that an agreement was an agreement, and business was business; that the performance drew crowds of visitors, and he insisted on its continuance. I told him that I would not risk my life again, and he threatened me with an action for breach of contract. Shortly after, I got an engagement at Glasgow, and left London without either seeing Ranford or his unfortunate wife and child. ford or his unfortunate wife and child.

ford or his unfortunate wife and child.

"Two years passed away, during which I heard but little of my late partner. While I was performing at Manchester, I heard of an old friend of mine, of the name of Cooble, being at a circus in a neighboring town. I took the train at I went over to see him. We dined, and at seven o'clock we went together to the circus. Lounging near the entrance, I saw Ranford. He was considerably altered—thinner, and, if possible, more evil-eyed than ever.

"I know that man,' I said to Cooble.

"I know you do,' my friend replied. 'He calls him-

"I know you do," my friend replied. 'He calls himself the excelsior or champion somersault thrower of the world. He is on the bills for a treble somersault to-

the world. He is on the bills for a treble somersault tonight."

"You know, sir, that a treble somersault means
standing on a spring-board, throwing your heels up, and
turning completely round three times in the air before
you light upon your fest. I need not say that it is a
very difficult thing to do.

"I said to Cooble, 'It's odd that a man who drinks so
hard should be careballe of such a feat.'

"I said to Coobie, 'It's odd that a man who drinks so hard should be capable of such a feat,'
"'His engagement depends on it,' was the reply; 'we're full in every other line. The governor told him that he'd sign articles with him for that, but not for anything else. Ah! he sees you.'
"I turned round, and saw Ranford walking quickly from us. I entered the circus, and was accommodated with a seat in the orchestra. I coulp not help thinking of my old partner, and had a strange nervousness upon me, as if something was about to happen; but the feeling wore off when Ranford came into the ring. The audience applauded loudly, for he had thrown a treble somersault twice before, and was a favorite in conse-

his face, said to me:—

"You can't keep away, then, can't you? You will come!"

"Ranford,' I whispered 'you're not yourself to-night;
take my advice—don't throw a treble!"

"He swore an oath, and then burst into a lond laugh.

"You want me to fail, do you?' he said. 'Fail when
you're here! Hil—youp—la!"

"He ran up to the spring board, bowed, and kissed his
hands. The music began. He threw several single somersaults, then a double one; then he stopped and crossed
his arms, and looked at ... The audience were very enthusiastic, and he beyan again, repeated the performance.

his arms, and looked at L. 2. The audience were very enthusiastic, and he beyan again, repeated the performance, and stopped again. There was more applicate. Then he turned toward me, smiling, as if he said, Now! and went to work a third time. He made some little preparation, turned over once or twice. The house was so slent that you might have heard a pin dop. He got the spring, and over he went—once, twice. My heart rose in my mouth, for I saw he had not room to the a third time. His head came down with a horrible thud among the tan and saw dust; and he lay in the ring, doubled up and dead!

"A surgeon came out of the boxes, who said that his neck was broken, and that death must have been instantaneous. I failuted. When I came to I saw his body be-

neck was broken, and that death most have been instantaneous. I tainted. When I came to I saw his body being carried out of the ring.

"Well, sir, I was pitched upon to be the bearer of the sad news to the widow. I'll piss over that. I was surprised to find that, in spite of his cruel usage, she still was very fond of him. I kissed the child who had grown a fine little girl, and returned to Manchester the next day. I attend do the funeral, of course. Ranford hardly left a pound behind him. I gave the widow an address that would always find me, and told her to write whenever—when—if she wanted—that is, whenever she required assistance.

## NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1862.

ANSWERS TO COERESPONDENTS.

Reares.—The Dahlgren and Armstrong guns were tested in the schyard of Weolwich, Eng., about sixteen months ago, and the pairs of the officials present was, that the greater force was aimed by the latter. In reference to abot carried, make, and bore to two guns are so different as to reader comparison almost ridicum. We are not aware that they were ever tested in this country.

Young Drawates.—1. In your case, the proper course to pursue to join a Dramatic Association. Try the Nopparell or Burkot Russ. 2. Precure "The Guide to the Stage" at French's, 122 Names treet. 3. There are several dramatised versions of "Unclaim's Cabin," by different authors, the most successful one, how yer, being by G. L. Alken.

Wer, being by C. Alach.

H. W. B., Dilworth Town, Pa.—1. The game is one with which we are not very familiar, being played here very little. 2. We pow of no other treatise thereon than these you enumerate. 3. It meems pretty clear to us that the burne and remains as an indicator only. 4. We doubt the windom of disconding under such circuits.

Saves Ur, Lawrence, Mass.—Two men are playing a game of All owns—they are six each. The dealer turns up Jack, and the other han holds high. Who wins?".....The dealer wins, Jack scoring seen as turned up.

E. A. D., N. Y.—We saw the fifthy paragraph, but we should only lower the character of our own columns to notice it. We agree with you on that other safer; they did not "make twice" however, and have, no doubt, repented of their felly. Current Charlin, Louisville—Your items were anticipated. Please give us facts. Neither the thearte nor saloon were doing well at the date of your letter; at least so we were informed by a personal friend.

O. M., Pittsburgh.—It depends altogether upon the nature of the articles you wish to procure; there are various houses of the kind mentioned, while the commodities they deal in are equally varied. SERTHERD.—Mr. Walter Thompson, of No. 151 East 24th street, New York city, has a dog that he claims to be thorough bred in every particular. Price \$50.

TRALIA, Boston.—1. The biography of Edwin Adams, forms No. 6 the series. It was published in April last. 3. We do not know where the lady is at present.

W. D. R., Brooklyn — You must follow suit, if you have it, or trump. If you have not the suit, you can throw on any little card, if you do not wish to trump.

MOSTREAL. —We are not posted as to his whereabouts at present but you will no doubt discover it at an early day, by keeping a close lock-out in our theatrical summary.

J. W., Albary, N. Y.—Those fewls you refer to, are very difficult to find in their purity, Baltimore, Md., and Norfolk, Va, are their "desphills," however. SUBSCRIBER, Watkins, N. Y.—It is rather late to touch upon the subject now. It should have been brought to our notice at the time

T. T., Sharon, Pa.—The party's term of subscription had expired money received and credited. P. P., Philadelphia.—They are symbolic of a pirate's profession , "dead men tell no tales."

Moss, New York .- He will have to "shell out" to Uncle Sam. YOUNG AMBRICA.—1. Certainly; we shall be pleased to receive a rd photographs of our correspondents. 2. One shilling per line

 D.—The biography will appear in due time. We have no space to give it in this department. R. Salters, Quebec - The height of the spire on Trinity Church New York, is 288 feet. That of St. Paul's, London, 370 feet.

W. S., Washington, D. C.—In dealing, the lowest card wins; the ace being the lowest, deuce next, etc.

ARMSTRONG, St Louis - Freeman only fought the Tipton Slashe while in Ergland. It was not for the championship. H. C. Philadelphia .- All right and much obliged. PROVIDENCE BOY - Will try and find a customer for yeu.

DOCTOR, Saginaw City. - We have, and at your service Postsmouth -Aces and trays beat kings and fours.

Leon Our .- The boys must keep a sharp look out now a days, for the police authorities are after them with a sharp stick. Gambling ss, supposed to be inaccessible except to those in the confidence of the proprietors, are entered with impunity by officers in disguise, who, after watching the players, the progress of the game, and taking notes of the proceedings, pource upon the whole concern, players, tools, etc., and march them off to qued. Dog and ratting pass are under aurveillance, and already an up town proprietor of one of those places has been nabbed, and bound over to answer Cocking pits are also exquired after, but it is not such an easy mat ain admission to the arena wherein figure the thorough breds of the feathered creation. Pugilists are watched pretty closely, but the boys occasionally manage to throw the lo blues off the track, and settle a manly little set to without disturb ance. But these "throws off" will only make the blues more s harp on any future occasion, so that the pugs must move cautious If the corcert saloon bill should become a law, the offi will have enough to do in running after the "pretty waiter girls."

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND .- Thus far Mace remains in p sion of the Belt, and his friends almost despair of finding a com politor for him. Mace reiterates his desire to meet the Benicis Bey, and really seems in earnest. Perhaps Mr. Mace may have epportunity to see the Boy at an early day.

We have just been informed that John C. Heenan contemplate leaving for England on Saturday 22d inst. It is said that he has enter ed into an engagement of some kind, probably with Nixon the cir manager, although this is merely surmise. Once in England we presume Mace will not let the eccasion slip to make known his wishes to Heeran, and if all things are agreeable, we may learn of another International Match being on, before long. We may learn further of the Boy's intentions in a few days.

BILLIARD PROSPECTS. - Next month threatens to be a lively one in the annals of billiards in this city, as on the 3d, the return match between Foley and Kavanagh is to be played, and at or about the same time, one between Foley and Deery, according to terms anneuroed in our last. A large number of the best amateur and professional players of the country are expected to congregate here then, and give specimens of their handiwork. The celebrities expected

LETTER FROM THE WAR. BY THE EDITOR.

DEAR CHIPTER—INVALUABLE JOURNAL —People were surprised one morning this week to learn that our army had advanced to Manas-sas, and that the rebels had beaten another hasty retreat. It came upon them like a fiash. No one could tell how it was brought about, or by what influence it was effected; although it was deemed merally certain that some newspaper man, editor, reporter, or cor-respondent—all of whom, in their estimation, "are the only ones to fight"—was "the power behind the throne," that set the two armies in motion. Now that there can be no harm done by "d! vulging," I take great pleasure in saying that I did the deed; that I brought all the weightiness of my pen to bear upon old Abe, and he was unable to stand the pressure. "Abe," I said, medesily and without the least egotism, "Abe, you've got to de something the boys have almost taken root on the quiet shores of the Potom and they either want a fight, or they want to go home." Abe eyed me knowingly-the corners of his vociferous mouth moved, while a smile was perceptible on his epen countenance. I knew what was intended. "None of that, Abe," I interposed-I den't want any stories or jokes; I want an enward movement; the boys are infilin for a fight, and you've got to let 'em losse." Says Abe-"Now look here, Queen; did you ever hear the story-." "Abe Liucoln, show yourself Abe L. to -." good," says he, interrupting me, supposing I had intended a pun upon his name. I pretended not to notice this, and resumed:-"Honest Abe, throw aside the petty and old fogy notions which seem t have guided your course of conduct heretofore, and come forth in all your own loftiness of purpose, with an iron will to do and dare. This knocked one of his pins from under him. I saw that he already began to waver; and taking advantage of the hold I had upon him. I returned to the attack. "Abraham, be a man, a manly man, a man of function, and take my advice. To use the language of the immortal Shakespeare-The Southern wind doth play the trumpe to his purpose; and by his hollow whistling in the leaves, foretells a tempest and blustering day." "That's pretty," said Abe; "but you know there aint no leaves now," and he looked straight at me, and laughed right out. This riled me-says I, "Abe Lincoln, this ign't no time for jokes, and you aint the man to be trying 'em on me. You've made enemies of Horace Greeley and Beecher an Mrs. Stowe with your damn foolin', and if you don't want the country knocked higher than a kite, don't make an enemy of me I represent the fightin' interests of America, and if you are workin' for the salvation of the country, keep in with me! If you mean to let the old Ship of State go down, why, I'm going ashore. If you take my advice, all will go well; if you rely upon your own meagre resources, there's no hope for the nation." "Queen," says he you're a brick—dust has been thrown in my eyes by other newspaper men, but you make everything clear. I'll see McClellan, and have the forward movement commenced at once. May be you would accept a Brigadier Generalship as a slight token of my steem for you as a man of genius, and for your disinterested advice." "No." said I, proudly, all the reward I ask is to see my poor country once more restored to the position it once held among the nations of the earth; besides. I have an interest in several con tracts, which pays much better than Generalships." With tears in his weather beaten eyes, old Abe grasped me by the hand; but he was too full for utterance. To see one honest man among the thou sands of dishonest ones by whom he is surrounded, was too much for his o'erburthened heart; and Abraham Lincoln, the Presiden f a great republic, in the fullness of his grief, sank upon a crimson lounge, and gave vent to a flood of tears; while I, not wishing to intrude upon his privacy, slowly emerged into the open air, leaving Abraham a wiser, but a sadder man. In twenty-four hours more the grand army of the Potomac was on the move. And I did it all. But for me, our army would still be wasting their time away in "Penny ante," "Seven up," and "Euchre." In my next, I will show you how the "Monitor" came to be at Hampton Roads in time to beat off the rebel monster Merrimac.

TAXING BILLIARD TARIES -The tax bill which has just been sub mitted to Congress by the Committee of Ways and Means, proposes we perceive, to levy on billiard tables to the tune of twenty dellars annually. Now this exorbitant sum is evidently too much, partic ularly when contrasted with the comparatively light tax upon carriages, planos, etc.; and will have the effect of preventing the tion of billiard tables, which in cities at least are little short of a necessity, into private dwellings; besides shutting up many of the best if not all our billiard saloons, and, as a conse quence, drive our young men into other avenues of pleasure and amusement, in no wise its equal as a recreative pastime, but on the other hand, terribly subversive of health and morals. parlor amusements for winter, should by all means be fostered, not taxed. The reasons are obvious. Furthermore, this heavy tax or billiard tables will defeat the end desired, because, under such a tariff, few will be used, therefore little will be the revenue. A lighter tax, say of \$5 or \$10 at most, would be much better, and yield more to the U.S. Treasury, and our legislators if they exhibit will see to it that no such exerbitant embarge will be levied on them. They will do well too, to take a leaf out of the sagacious Louis Napoleon's book, and foster and encourage the estimes of the people, and they will the more cheerfully submit to being taxed in other and more just directions

Since writing the above, we have received a circular published by Mr. Michael Phelan of this city, intended to be distributed ong our representatives at Washington. The arguments therein used are forcible and pungent, and as Mr. Phelan has had more experience in the manufacture of billiard tables, than any man in the country, and therefore knows of what he writes, his opinions and

ents will not fail of having their effect. He says:-"I desire in behalf of those who find a healthful recreation at the game of Billiards, the keepers of Billiard Tables for public play, and the manufacturers of them, to offer to your attention some considerations against a tax oppresive in amount, and, therefore, inexpedient as well as unjust. The bill before you proposes to tax each table kept for use, twenty dollars a year. Now, if the sole object of the measure is to bring money to the public Treasury, as it ought to be, this excessive tax is calculated to frustrate the end in view.

A small impost upon each would yield a larger aggregate amount. to be, this excessive tax is calculated to fusirise the end in a small impost upon each would yield a larger aggregate a and this ought to be conclusive against the tax reported Committee. It is erroneously conceived that almost all thou affected by this measure are in opulent circumstances. This case. The makers and keepers of the tables are only analyze reported to the sales are only the property and sales reported to the sales are only the sales are considered. A small impost upon each would yield a larger aggregate amount, and give specimens of their handswork. The celebrities expected to be on hand at the gathering, are Mears. Phelan, Kavanagh, Deery, Store, and Geary of New York; Secreiter of Detroit; Theman of Clucinanti, Poley of Ceveland, For of Rochester; Extenhe, Bird, and Berjamin of Philadelphia; and Goldshwalte of Boston. These, with the smatter phalaxs, will form a brilliant gathering, and to goe them perform will be a great treat to the lowers of billiards.

Chicker: In Australia — Elewhere will be found some particulars of the arrival out of the All England Eleven, and Melbourne, Australia. The event may be considered an epoch in cricketing history, from the fact that an eleven should go such a distance as 16,000 miles over the eccent to play a match. The Great Britain, in which they west cut, made the veyage in sixty four days, from Oct. 20 to Dec. 2d instance. The particular of the surface of the privilege for refreshment stands, etc., realized £1,312 or \$6,500, which, added to carrance free, will amount to a very large sum. What the latter thinks of the latter threws cut in behalf of the former, is play for \$5000 a side, according to the terms which governed the Phelan Secreiter will occur to man their pleasure.

Kayaragu vs Sixusura. What the latter thinks of the latter threws cut in behalf of the former, is play for \$5000 a side, according to the terms which governed the Phelan Secreiter will consider his bait worth reapping at. Should be concluded to accept, it will create considerable sitr in billiard circles.

Finar "Curies Box." — We zet'ce that Stu hern papers are very profuse in their reports of the saving day, the 9th, when the "Like her papers are very profuse in their reports of the saving day, the 9th, when the "Like Hernes and the province of the content is a sum to the content of the privilege for the content of the privilege to the content of the content of the privilege for refreshment in the province of the privilege for refreshment i

with a license as well. In view of these considerations, sir, and others which may with justice be urged, I submit that a material reduction of the smount of this proposed tax will be wise and expedient. It will not, as the rate of twenty deliars each, bring the largest amount into the public exchaquer, and this alone should be conclusive against it.

Our Door Pastures.—The term, or phrase of "ent-door sports comprehends all those out door amusements in which man partici-pates, by means of the beat, yacht, horse, or his own unaided pow-ers; or in manly games of the field, and in artificial modes of locemotion, such as swimming, shating or driving. The love of sport appears to be inherent in the breast of man; for, from the earliest ages, we have records of man's participation in athletic and manly partimes. No one can doubt for an instant, the utility and importance of out-door recreations in promoting that greatest of all blessings voucheafed to man—health; and this alone cught to be a sufficient cause to command for them universal encourage an age like the present, when in the struggles for precedence in the baunts of commerce, marts of trade, or the distinction of public life, time is considered of equal value with money, it can scarcely be wendered at that many of the competitors in the struggle les ealth, both of body and mind. Nothing enfeebles and lowers the bodily and mental tone more than entire absorption of all the en ergies to business pursuits. The overworked merchant, trader, or refessional man, however, has only to bestow an occasional day upon any one of the various sports within his reach, and he speed ily recovers himself, and instead of losing in the course which he is pursuing, he is enabled to do more than make up the lost time which his absence has occasioned, by the increased vigor that his charge of scene and occupation has given him. This fact is being better understood by Americans, and it has become more popular among our young and middle-aged men, especially those resident large towns and cities, to indulge regularly in some health bestowing cut door sport. This fact is practically illustrated by the rapid and unexampled growth of our Rowing, Yachting, Bas Ball and Cricket Clubs. These useful organizations are not, we are proud to say, confined to any particular locality, but are springing into life and activity in every portion of our land. This is as it should be, and we are gratified to record the fact. We are pleased to know that the day has passed, and we feel confident, when Americans can be justly taunted with any physical deficiency as compared to the European. Young America is growing up stal wart, sturdy, and great; able and willing to cope in all manly and ennobling contests with the representatives of any clime, and a fitting type of that land, whose scale of grandeur, whether in regard to its natural beauties, or rapidity of development, stands alone and and upparalleled in the world's history.

Taxing Amusements -The decree that has gone forth, that all the country shall be taxed for the maintenance of the government, the best that was ever devised, or to which a loyal people ever submitted, is just and proper, and in it as a whole, we cheerfully a equiesce. We do, however, strongly protest sgainst the toe heavy ta xation of amusements. The chief reason for our protest is, the the people of the United States have hitherto paid too little attention to recreative exercises, and were only just beginning to be alive to their importance when this unholy rebellion broke out and they were called from the field of amusement and exercise to the field of battle. It would seem bard, therefore, after the hearty respons that our gallant volunteers have made to the call of the government to protect and preserve it, and keep their country whole, the they should find, on their return from the wars, their favorite pastimes so highly taxed that they can no lenger indulge in them. Our views of the principles of taxation are, that luxuries and not ne cesseries should be levied upon, or at least, the latter very lightly, and that great caution should be used in taxing that from which comparatively little profit accrues. And this is very much the case with anything in the shape of amusements, particularly those that are an inducement to take exercise, in which latter form they are a prime necessity, and should have no embargo laid on them. Neither is revenue to any great extent derived from them, w hether by clubs or individuals; on the other hand, it often costs nuch to prepare the material, etc., therefor. Again, we should as con, may sooner, think of taxing these medicines which are continually needed to stay the ravages of epidemical diseases, because the former will oftentimes prove a preventive, while the latter can but cure. For these reasons then, we enter a general protes against an unjust taxation of amusements

SOUNDED .- The first note for the opening of the turf campaign in the North has been sounded, and efforts are being made to give as early start in both running and trotting. With honest manage and a refusal to recognize or associate with men who have hereto fore disgraced the turf in this vicinity, we may look for a suc campaign. If the same schemers, however, are permitted to have a hand in our turf matters, the public will refuse to patronise the race course, and the season will end in another failure

FROOTING LEONS -A correspondent in Toronto, Canada, says that an enterprising American gonsmith would do well in that place There is said to be only one gunsmith in Toronte, and he not exact'y the kind that sporting men care to deal with; in consequence of which many persons have to send to New York, or to England, for what they want in that line. Our correspondent adds, that an industrious and capable man from New York could at ence pick up a first class business.

GAME IN SUFFOLK Co., LONG ISLAND .- For several years past ou Legislature has endeavored, by law, to protect the game in that county, particularly the deer. At this Session another bill has been introduced for the same purpose. It is suggested that the best way is to prehibit the killing of any kind of game, for five years, and then it will be so plenty that every body can shoot-it they choose

ANOTHER DEVEAT .- The Indian Deerfoot has wen another race is England, this time beating Brighten, in a race of ten miles. See

NEW TYPE.-We are having fents of new type cast, and will appear in an entirely new dress in the first number of our next volume, which will commence in about four weeks.

MARCH On .- McClellan's address to his army of the Potomac is significant of a chase after the retreating rebels. We may soon expect to hear of stirring news from Virginia.

# THE RING.

WM. CLARKE'S SALOON. THE GEW, corner of Houston and Crosby streets, New York. This establishmen: may truthully be termed 'he Sportsman's Gallery of Art, as there is to be found the most ex ansive collection of the kind in the city, including pictures representing the most important sporting events, and the portraits of most of the eminent sportsmen in their several pursuits. Yisit the Sporting Picture Gallery, by all means.

23-ti
THE OLD HOUSE AT HOME—Robert Calvin, of the Old House at Home, No. 362 Ninth street, between Avenues C and D, still continues in full swing, and the levers of good liquers and ale, get the worth of their money. His cigars are of the finest quality. Robert Calvin also takes this epportunity of thanking his friends for their very kind patronage, and hopes, so long as his liquor fountain and taps all flow with pure and invigorating streams, so long may they continue to quench their thirst at his demicile, the Old House at Home. N B—free and Easies every Monday and Saturday evenings. The chair taken by Mr. Johnson, faced by good talent. The New York CLIPPER, and Bell's Life taken. Admission free. It's

OFF FOR CALIFORNIA.—Harry Gribben, owing to the disastrous consequences to him, at the late fire and falling of the chimney at the house lately occupied by him in the Bowery, has reserved to "put" for California, by the steamer leaving on April 1st. Previous thereto, however, he will take a benefit at some popular boxing temple, for which the date is not yet fixed, but the 26th er 27th inst., will be about the time. The boxing fraieraity will of course raily round him on that occasion, and bid him a hearty God speed. rally round him on that occasion, and bid him a hearty God speed. The OTHGNON AND LEZARUS SPARKING EXHIBITION.—This display of boxing took place, as per notice, at the "Fives Court," 606 Broadway, on Thursday evening, 18th inst. Considering the hard times, the attendance was quite large, and the sports well represented. We noticed a large number of familiar faces present, such as John Woods, Flora McCarty, Harry Gribben, Mich Traisor—just from the war, Ed Wisson, and many others. We denot thick the hail very well adapted for sparring exhibitions, the stage being at one end of the room, which is a very long one, and the seats all on a level, rendering it deficult for those at the farend to get a good view af the sparrers without standing on the seats. We consider a room with a stage in the centre far preferable. Harry Hill efficiated as master of ceremosales, and did very well, with the exception of announcing the baxers in too

lew a tone for all to hear distinctly. It always enhances in incress in a set-to to knew who the gustlemen are. Do not bryst the control of t

## SPORTS ABROAD.

### THE RING.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP

At present, in consequence of the accident to Jee Goes in his late encounter with Bob Brettle's Big 'un, it is probable that for some time to come it will be a rest for the present Champion. The man who was to wrest the laurels from Mace has not at present bean found since he first won the honor from the Staleybridge Iofas; and unless King has another sby, we cannote find a wortly representative. Still, rumors assert that Nat Langham has a young big-'un in reserve. There is, likewise, a sleepy giant, who has arrived at Liverpool, that will take a thrashing. As both of these unknews require a trial, we are certain that Mace for some time will hold the honor of Old Eogland in the face of the vaunting challenges of all the untried, who, "perchance,!" with "to wake up one meraing and find themselves famous."—Syorting Life, March 1.

Andreason (Milky) And Cagor Willson.—(Birmingham District)—

and find themselves famous."—Synting Life, March 1.

Anderson (Milky) And Caddy Willson.—(Brammelan District)—Wilky and Caggy Wilson, both of Birmingham, met on Tuesday, Feb. 25, at catch weight, for £10 a side. A well known spot was first tried, the Clock of Bicknell being the fixture. The veteran Giles, and assistants, soon pitched the ring, but before the mer could be prepared, the blues put in an appearance, and a remove was made to Hodge Hill, where no time was wasted in getting to business. Peah Price and Ben Terry seconded sliky, a coupe of friends doing the amiable for Willson. The eccentric Josephone was the referee appointed. Milky was rather the tailer and heavier man. After fighting seven rounds, which lasted 20 min. Milky had the best of it, drawing first blood in the third round, and the knockdown in the fifth. In the seventh, the blues again appeared, rendering another move necessary, and a start was made to Alim Rock. The men were soon at work again, and Milky kept his previous lead (aithough Caggy fought very determinedly) and increased his advantage up to the twenty-sixth, when the seconds of Wilson finding he had no chance, threw up the sponge, after a one-sided battle of 53 min. in the twe rings. The betting throughout was 5 to 4 on Anderson.

DETERMINED FIGHT IN THE BIRMINGHAM DISTRICT,

J. SMITH AND J. COWLISHAW, FOR £50.

On Tuesday, Feb. 26th, one of the gamest and most determined fights ever witnessed, took place near Birmingham, the combatanis being a couple of light weights from Derby and the immediate neighborhood, of the respective names of James Cowlishaw and James Emith. They are almost novices, one only having fought for more than a fiver previous to the present encounter, which was for the sum of £25 a side. James Cowlishaw was born at Derby, October 25, 1812, and was on the present encounter, which was for the sum of £25 a side. James Cowlishaw was born at Derby, in 1860, for £5 a side, who was defeated in forty minutes. In the same year, he beat Allenby, for £5 a side, the fight lasting fifteen minutes, during which seven rounds were contested, all in favor of Cowlishaw. On January 7, last year, he beat Burnley, £15 a side, in forty five minutes. For the present encounter he was backed from Derby, and trained at Wittington, near Litchfield, in company with Bob Brestie and Joe Nolan, being under the careful super-vision of the celebrated Joe Warebam, who certainly delivered him at the soratch in magnificent condition. On Monday evening, he took up his quarters at Bob Brettile's, the White Lion, Debeth, was born on May 19, 1842; he stands 5ft, 4in, in height, and fought was born on May 19, 1842; he stands 5ft, 4in, in height, and fought was born on May 19, 1842; he stands 5ft, 4in, in height, and fought was born on May 19, 1842; he stands 5ft, 4in, in height, and fought was born on May 19, 1842; he stands 5ft, 4in, in height, and fought his first battle, for £5 a side, with Young Callaghan, of Derby, whom he defeated, after a good battle of 1 heur 31 minutes. He took his gallops near Tutbury, under the eye of the renowaed J. Greaves. His headquarters at Birmingham were it Mr. Reeves', the Navigation lina. Both men, the night before the contest, took at our round the sporting houses, visiting Mat Collinson's, the Navigation lina. Both men, the night before the contest, took that for J. SMITH AND J. COWLISHAW, FOR £50.

"hardware village."

A start was ordered to be made long before daylight, and the party that accompanied the men was very limited in consequence. After a ride of about a score of miles, a stop was made, and a was of a couple or more miles brought the sensation seekers to the appointed spot, where a ready-made ring was at once pitched. Cowlishaw was attended by Joe Wareham and Harry Crutchey, while W. Purdey and T. Greaves did the amiable for Smith. Daring the completion of the toilets of the smen, a strong scort-easterly wind was blowing, which was the cause of the choice of corners being a matter of great consequence, considering the weather would take such a great effect on mes trained to the perfection of the present gallant opponents. Smith's colors were a white, with puce spots and a chocolate border, while those of Cowlishaw were a white, with a crimson spot and border. The toss was won by Smith, who chose the position with the wind at his back. The betting was at this time 5 to 4 on Smith, which was taken to some tame by the friends of Cowlishaw, and while the men were getting taken by the friends of Cowlishaw, and while the men were delivered at the scratch at ton minutee past sight, for.

Resund 1. When Cowlishaw put himself into attitude, his spiesdid condition was apparent to the spectators, every muscle and sinew standing prominently out in lines and prouberance's like those of the Farnese Hercules. His shoulders are well set over a finely developed, ober a mole of symmetric legal. Smith is equally well developed, but a love of the good things of this life has covered the duer tissues, so that although equally prominents, his muscles did not show a sharpness of entime

they got Smith als Cowlishs work, ha with his 5. Both

mediate; they close 6. Cow left on the the jaw. the sam Smith's wards. 7 to 11 changed the left Cowlishe stage of by Cowl falling u by the the effective shoulder very sa required ders in the bac round sides, trouble his sec coward.

were for getting close of and attractions of the second state of the second sec were s he sti every strong to slip appar just r gering 55 t

revive easte gettinet segettinet segettinet

the seen or of ide, ked any perperper ding, teth. ght, by, He d J. es', ook the sees the

the ace.

ap-ned. ley, ring erly hers ther a of rith rere by The ting per-ared

did e of de-net-ood ogh

OW!	ng is	the	time e	sch n	aile	WAS	run in:-	
mile			4	min	55	Bec.	Deerfoot le	ading.
do			10	de	3	do	Brighton	do
do			15	de	23	do	Deerfoot	do
do			20	de	36	do	Brighton	do
do			26	do	3	do	Deerfoot	do
do			31	de	23	do	Deerfoot	do
do			36	do	47	do	Brighton	do
								do
								do
								do
	do do do do do do do	mile do do do do do do do do do	miledo dodo dedo dedo dedo	mile 4 do 10 do 15 de 20 de 26 do 31 do 34 do 36 do 47 do 42 do 44	mile 4 min do 10 de do 15 de do 20 de de 26 de do 31 de do 36 do de 42 do de 42 do	mile 4 min 55 do 10 de 3 do 15 de 23 do 20 de 36 de 26 do 3 do 31 de 22 do 36 de 47 de 42 do 14 do 47 do 46	mile. 4 min 55 sec do 10 de 3 de do 15 de 23 de de 20 de 36 de de 20 de 36 de de 31 de 22 de de 32 de 3 de de 32 de 3 de de 42 de 14 de de 42 de 14 de	do

NEW YORK OLIPPER: 357

The street of the str

# SPORTS! SPORTS! EXERCISE! EXERCISE! EXERCISE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE RECOGNIZED
THEATRICAL JOURNAL OF AMERICA AND ADVOCATE OF

Physical and Mental Recreations for the People popular AMERICAN SPORTING JOURNAL, now in the MINTH YEAR of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the glabe. The CLIPPER gives TUE. AND AUTHENTIC REPORTS of every event of a Sporting

TULE. AND AUTHENTIC REPORTS of every event of a Sporting nature, such as—

Cricket, Chess, Pugitiss, Rowing, Rais of Strength, Ball Flay, Draughts, Rowing, Rais Shooting, Yachtizg, Pedertranism, Wreshing, Pistol Shooting, Ouring, Gam. Fowl, &c., do.

The CHIPPER also devotes coreiderable ware to the Ans were as 7 to CO. And the contract of the cont

## NEW YORK CLIPPER

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1862.

camme.—Subscribers receiving their papers, is sired wrappers, will please understand that their terms of sub-

ANOTHER INTERNATIONAL CONTEST. Ir connet be doubted that the termination of the internations est between Tom Sayers and John C. Heenan gave birth to as ent which it required nothing less than a war between the tions of the country to allay or put aside for a time. Conus that the Battle of Farmberough Field was won by the American champion, though the triumph was denied him, and himsel sested to unfair treatment and harnes both before and after it came off, Heenan and his friends were solicitous for a second trial and wont to the extreme of liberality in the terms they submitted to the opposite party for approval. There had regard to another beat with Sayers, and resulted in a manner that, while it added new plumes to the crest of our "Boy," detracted from the already sed boast of "a fair field and no favor," set up on the adverse side. This transpired prior to the return of Becam to his native country. Long ere he quitted England, the first had gone forth There could be no recond fight between him and Sayers. In con-mection with this state of affairs, as far as "Benish" and his late allast antagonist were concerned, the British P. R. was left in an odd position. The Champiorship was either divided, as the presentation of the two beits argued, or it was in abeyance. Acting upon the latter hypothesis, the "Staleybridge Chicken" and Tom Paddeck had a fight for the belt and the stakes which accompany it. The winner in this contest was the "Chicken," between when and Jem Mace (a former antagonist of Sayers) a match, also for the Championship and its stakes, was getten up. In that Mace was the victor; but after reposing on his laurels for a little time, he was again salled to war, his antagonist in the case being from King. In the contest between these two men, recently reported in the Curcom, Mace, comparatively a veteran in the ring, compared with King, although the latter had the advantages of height, reach, and agth, was the corquerer. It was, however, a very close fight, and until the last round, epinious ranged pretty equally, possibly

a little in favor of King.

We mention these facts, only me a kind of set off to other facts which have transpired contemporaneously with the former, and with which the name of John C Heenan has been more or less areo sisted. For saveral months, it has been evident that that gentle man has been anxiously watching for a loop hole through which he might induce the persons who, on the other side of the water, made load and high bonats of their capacity to "lick the American." just to some over and try. With a natural distrust in the fair play solivities of the British sports, he named may of the States or anda as the best field for the battle. In respect to stakes, he was most liberal, and in regard to the facilities rendered for the travel of any here from England, his professions went even beyond

It is a fact worthy of record, that, high and defined as the tone of several of the British pugnists had been before this, it was gradu ally tamed down until indeed it was not heard at all. Then, and not till then, did our Champion fold his hands as it were, and seemed to give up the whole affair as useless and idle.

Such was the condition of things a little while ago, when the war which promises a speedy, and for the North a triumphant ending was the all in all of thought and consideration. Since then, how ever, many thousands of persons in our midst have thought over the old subject of the international Championship, and with a straightforward fairness like that displayed by Heenan and his true friends in the affair, have, though morally convinced of his ariumph, desired to see it based on those targible grounds which even envy and malignity cannot dispute. They have hoped that dy would take up the gauge of the American; and when, at length, they have seen him, tired out with constant solicitation, ed somewhat disgusted as well with the present backwardness of se who formerly stemed so ready, signify his desire to say or e-when they have witnessed this, they have naturally muscle of America to do battle with an Roglish representative of

It is here that the suggestion we mean to arre in this article was Let there be another International Contest by all means, if possible; and if we cannot prevail upon Hagnan to who are willing to do so. Knowing how much has been done even to wheedle persons on the other side of the water, apparently anxious for the thing, into the thing itself, we would go furthe towards accomm dating them. Say, that we persevere is our liberality of terms, and by way of clinching the whole affair, that ou man shall go over to Ergland, brave enough to dare all that wa cens, yes, corfident, APTER ALL THAT HAS TRANSFIRED, TRAT THE STRANGERS WHOM HE IS AMONG WILL GUARANTED RIM GOOD

MAN WIR I' ere are two reasons why we resemmend this course of conduct. The first we have partly implied. Because, the offer of any American pugitist to go over to England, and there content for fittle su premacy and its reward, would be the crowning act of a long series of acts, manly and courageous, and salculated to elicit the admiration of the world Our second reason has regard to the moral effect such an act would have upon the art of pugilism, as a recognised institution, and in the sperting fraternity of England itself. It would show herotem as the quality of a man belonging to a class long and urjust'y erseared, while it would obviate all probability of the recurrence of the seems at Paraborough, on the 17th of Apri', If there is ever to be a settlement of the vexed and import ant question we have been at so much pairs to show in its typ in the co umas of the Carren, it seems to us inevitable that the further steps towards that issue must be taken on American ground and by Americane, in the same manner as the initiatory ones were. Both here and in Kagland, the times are favorable fo The former, while making large preparations for war ate exulting y towards Tom Soyers, and says that ten thousand men of the like calibre, are worth more than their weight in gold. May we rot, while contemplating John C. Heevan, John Morrissey, and others of a similar stamp, join in the son fident exclamation of

#### FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS. CRICKET IN AUSTRALIA.

THE ALL ENGLAND ELEVEN. THEIR RECEPTION AT MELBOURNE.

THE A LL ENGLAND ELEVEN.

THER RECEPTION AT MELEOURNE.

The Eleven Cricketers of England arrived safely at Melbourne on Dr. 24th, when and where they met with a most enthusiastic reception. Our exchanges give elaborate secoults of the doings, and cricket for the nonce is the all absorbing topic in the "fixth quarter" of the globe. As it is an epoch in cricketing history, and as some of the filters of the men. W. Mudic says:—

"We came in sight of land on Monday, Dec 23 Arrived at Melbourne early on the 24th, when a glorious sight met our view; ships in harbor decorated with flags, crews cheering us, &c., and all is honor of our visit. Went to Melbourne in a coach drawn by eight horses. We are all in "flae form;" and the renowned "Surrey slow" concludes a characteristic letter with "I never shall forget our reception as long as I live."

Rodger Iddison commences his lettes thus: "The voyage, as regards weather, has been the floss to mecord. The briph has occasionally licked us all, Tom Hearne and Sewell being the most affected, but after a month's greatling they both came out as fresh as 'two-year olds.' After we got well, H. H. Stephenson put us all through the volunteer drill, in which we had a comrade in Captain Gray, the commander of the ship, who is a thorough seaman, and a perfect gentleman. Old Ben Griffith) has gained 14bs in weight, and is looking as strong as no x; in fact we are all soon looking and feeling first class, and confident of success. We were received by Meesrs. Spiers and Pond, who were accommanded us, observing all lates where replied to by H. H. Stephenson, we went on shore, where a carriage with eight grey horses to it, was waiting to convey us to our hotel. We mounted the top of the carriage. Thousands of people, nome in cars, others on horseback, accompanied by a member of Parliament, and several other gentlemen. After receiving addresses which were replied to by H. H. Stephenson, we went on shore, where a carriage with eight grey horses to it, was waiting to convey us to our hotel. W

mail, and I conclude by letting you know our land as follows:—
The first at Melbourne, Jan. 1
The fourth at Benedigo,
The second at Becohwood,
The surface at Benedigo,
The surface at Benedigo at present."
On Tuesday, Dec 24, a preliminary match, by way of aiding the selection of the twenty-two for the first match to be played on New Year's Day, took place between the Victoria Eleven and Benedigo Eighteen, of which we append the score:

ı	Eduteen, or which we whhere the scot	
	THE VICTORIAN	ELEVEN.
	First Innings.	Second lanings.
		rofis.
	Hamilton run out	ham (
		hum
		loran b Crofts
		rofte
		rofts.
	Wardill b Shum 5 run	cut
	Cosstick c Ratchiffe b Shum15 c M	ackay b Crofts
		hum
	E light run out 0 not	out1
		Byes 11, wide 1
	Byes 6, leg byes 2, wides 10.18	Syes 11, wide 1
	Total	Total
	THE BENDIGO EI	
	First Innings.	Second Innings.
	Bruce b Cossick 5 b I	Bryant
	Kerr b Bryant 1 b I	Bryant
	Barrell by Bryant 5 b	Eliott
	Ratel ffe b Cosstick 0 c I	Bryant b Cossick
	Moran b Bryant 0 b	Bryant
	Mackay b Cosstick 0 b	Bryant
ı	Hewitt b Coestick	n out
	Hollingsworth c Cosstic b Ma-	
	kinson 5 b	Cosatick
	Crefts at Marshall 2 b	Cosstick
	Woolley run out 1 b	Bryant
	Baker b Coastick 2 b	Bryant
	Watson not out 0 11	w b Bryant
	Cabiil b Constick 0 b	Bryant
	Thompson run out	Bryant
	Shum run out 7 b	Bryant
	Hasker c Makinson b Constick. 0 no	ot out
	Hunt b.Bryant14 b	Bryant
		Bryant
	Byes 8, leg byes 6	Byes 5, leg byes 2, wide 1
		and the state of t

Total......88 Jerry Bryant, a renowned Australian cricketer, took no less than ixteen of the Bendigo wickels, and on Saturday. Dec 21, and Tuesday, 24, he took his annual benefit, the match beirg played on the Melbourne ground on both days, George Wells, of England, stand-

Melbourne ground on both days, George Wells, of England, standing umpire.

We presume that the cricketers of America will be somewhat interested in this series of matches, and anxious to learn if the Australian twonty-twos get takes down as badly as were the American and Canadian. Not knowing the Australians, we are unable to speculate on their chances, but they will have to keep one eye open, at least, if they expect to win. In respect to the American matches, without whing to detract one lots from the merits of the English Eleven, or claiming that the Americane would have won in any case, we are of the firm opinion that had our twenty-two been selected by the proper parties, and the matches been under different control, much closer results would have followed in every instance. We wish our Australian friends better success, and advise their twenty-twos to keep clear of "smobs."

# CHAMPIONSBIP WALKING MATCH.

PEDESTRIANISM.

CHAMPIONSBIP WALKING MATCH.

Miles and Spooner.—These men met at the West London Grounds, Brompton, on Wednesday, Feb. 19th. to decide their walking match of jourteen mines, for 150 a side. From the fact that no walking which was well known to be a genuine one, caused much excitement and speculation, more particularly among Turf men, two well-known members of the club having matched the men. There were some two thousand spectators assembled to watch the contest. Spooner has been before the public for some years past, and has beaten all the best men of the day, but his style of going was always much commented upon, many practical men declaring that when putting on his spuris he was decidedly "trotting." However, he has never in a single instance been disqualified for so doing. The last time he walked a match was the latter end of 1860, when he was defeated by Seel, of Staleybridge—in a two mile match—by five yards, the distance having been done in the extraord navy time of thirteen minutes fifty seconds (pretty decent time for walking). Since then he has been on the shelf, until the present match, for which he was prepared by his old trainer, J Smith, the Regent-street Pet, and brought to the poet in the best possible condition. J Miles is a native of Brixton, and is only twenty-one years of age; he has contended in but few public matches, but in each of those he showed so great a turn of speed as to be thought worthy of being matched against the champion. For this match, he was prepared by J. Edridge, and a finer specimen of condition was never seen, the muscles on his back and shoulders standing out in prominent lumps. The efficies chosen for the coassion were 8 Harboroe, umpire for Spooner; Charley Westhall acting in the same capacity for Miles; while Oven Seitt undertook the sock enviable post of referse. The race was set for feur o'clock, and at twenty two minutes past that hour they were dispatched on their journey. Spooner at once took the lead dwn, and ne fault could be found. To complete

our neighbors on the other side of the Atlantic? We have been at war, ore still so, and may again be, though Heaven forefend to should be with our own brethren? But with war present or future, it is fit that we should be with our own brethren? But with war present or future, it is fit that we should be able to grasp successfully with the enemy. It is fit that we should be able to grasp successfully with the enemy. It is fit that we should be able to grasp successfully with the enemy. It is fit that we should be able to grasp successfully with the enemy. It is fit that we should be able to grasp successfully with the enemy. It is fit that we should be able to grasp successfully with the enemy. It is shown that the end of the point have capable soldiers; and as we have causetted him to oppose the strict of the strict o

TROTTING IS ESGLAND—A spirited affair came off on Wednesday, Feb. 19, between Bessell's Green and Westerham, arising out of a little gomip between two sporting farmers, Mr. George Darks, of Chipstead, and Mr. Rhichard Hayden, of Chevering. On their journey home from Tanbridge market, Mr. Darke was fall of his praises of the capabilities of his mare, and Mr. Hayden, thinking them overrated, accepted a considerable bet that she would troi four miles out and four miles in in thirty minutes. The match was at once agreed upon, to come off at ten o'cleck on the following morning, and, at the time appointed, the mare was around a spread to the post, and the owner in readiness to ride her. Edward Gobbens, of Igtham, was appointed judge, and on the word "go" bung given, off went the mare in beautiful style, and, although, as some goed judges said previous to ber starting, "she didn t took much like doing it." she performed the distance in twenty aine measure with really the greakest case, her only encouragement to do t being the excellent style in which she was ridden, Mr. Darke not using whip nor spur; and, as the loser said, "She looked just like doing it over again in the same time quite as easy."

#### OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPP BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

NUMBER FIFTY-THREE

MISS ELIZA LOGAN

MISS ELIZA LOGAN.

Boan in Philadelphia, in August, 1836. Her father, Mr. Cornelius A Logan, was an actor—a very good comedian—also, author and manager.

At an early age Miss Logan was placed at an Academy in Lancaster, Pa., where she received an excellent education; before her school days were o'er, as had a strong desire to "go upon the stage." As soon as her father accortained the thoughts of his child, he immediately commenced giving her instructions, and became delighted at the evidences she gave of the possession of true genius. At last she was permitted to enfer the profession, and made her debut January 28th, 1841, as Norval, in "Douglan," at the Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia.

La June, 1850, she first appeared in New York, at the Broadway Theatre, as Fauline, in "The Lady of Lyons."

On the 23d of February, 1853, her father died, which was a serious loss to her in many respects, as he was her travelling companion during her starring four.

A more successful first appearance than Miss Logan's never took place. She at once became a great favorite with her audiences, who were delighted with her fresh, v'gorous, enthusiastic style of acting. The press, with scarcely an exception, also acknowledged her talents, almost every paper remarking that her first appearance was the most successful that had taken place on the Philadelphia stage for many years.

Miss Logan has played in nearly all the Theatres South and West, with unqualified success. In private walks of life, she sustains or lasting, and consequently he early placed his daughter in such a position on the stage, as would compel her, by the performance of every variety of character, to become perfectly familiar with the sphere in which he saw she was destined to be distinguished. It is this syever but wholesome discipline that has given her that perfect ease and confidence, under all circumstances, which, without such training, she never could have acquired. To her father's ripe feet ease and confidence, under all circumstances, which, without su

every mind throughout the vast assemblage which filled the house from pit to dome.

Her reading is faultless, her voice clear, of great compass, and musical in tone; her enunciation ropolear and distinct that you lose no word or syllable of the text, in her most impassioned utterance. She is one of those actresses that do not "mouth," or "saw the air." as "some of our players do," nor "sear a passion to tatiers," a thing easy to do, and very often done; nor does she ever "o'er-step the modesty of Nature." Hamlet's advice to the players has not, evidently, been iost upon her, and it is very clear that her ambition has been, and still is, to maintain excellence in her profession rather than to win mere applause—undeviating to pursue the right, and always to "hold the mirror up to nature." In her loftlest flights, and they are often terribly grand, you have no fear of her fattering or failing. The monarch of the air, the "Sun defying Eagle," polsing on his sinewy wing, or moving through the blue empyrean, rises or sinks at will, with no more majestic beauty er more graceful case. Her perfect mastery over all the subtle and mysterious workings of the

mysterious workings of the

human seu!,

Where passious softly glide, or wildly roll—
Where "smiles the rose-lipped cherub," love—
Where hatred scowis—or vengeance laughs above
Its humbled face—or soorn looks withering down;
Or anguish writhes beneats oppression's frows—
Or freezy raves—or rages fleroe despair—
is a theme of universal praise and surprise amongst all who have
beheld the magical power of her genius. We have seen her in a
varied round of the most arduous characters, and have not the
least hesitation in saying, that she is equalled by few actresses in
this country, in the higher walks of the drama.

# MISS BLIZABETH PERRY

This young lady was born in Philadelphia, in 1843, and first appeared in the profession in the balks. She is at present at the Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia, where she has long since made quite a hit in the performance of "Prince of Wales," in Richard the Third. She has all the natural requisites calculated to facilitate her histrionic career—a pretty face, awest and melodicus voice, a good stage figure, and a good stage walk. She has fire and enthusiam, and her eye light up with the findshe of the truest inspiration of genius. If she will study, she will make her mark in the

# MISS ELIZABETH PRICE.

Born in Philadelphia, in 1842; made her first appearance on the stage in the ballet. In young, giddy girls, and short, sentiments ones, she has met with approbation; and as she is very young, ha once, and not with an appearing voice, and an agreeable pearance, she may probably arrive at some professional emises. She is at present connected with the company at the Arch su Theatre, Philadelphia.

# MRS. STONEALL.

MRS. STONFALL.

This lady's maiden name is Scallan, sister of the low comedian of that name: made her first appearance on the stage, at Mitchell's Olympic. New York, in 1839, at which establisment she remained until it finally closed its doors on the minic life. Here she soon attracted the attention of the critica, and "Mins Roberts" was regarded as patient, pains-taking, and indefatigable in the distinct of the profession, qualities that brought her into just requise of the reprofession, qualities that brought her into just requise of the stage. At the close of the Olympic, Mins Roberts receiving flattering proposals from Philadelphia managers, she left for that city, and made her first appearance at Sinbee's Lyosum, Jan. 12th, 1849, as Chatter, in the farce of "Dead Shot."

In the Fail of 1854, she joined the company at the Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia, and appeared as Mrs. Stoneall, having married a very wortty gentleman of that name.

In private life she is every thing that a wife, daughter or sister should be—an ornament to her sex, and a lasting credit to her profession.

profession. At present attached to the Arch street Theatre, Philadelphia.

# BENJAMIN YOUNG.

BENJAMIN YOUNG.

Boan in Philadelphia. His first appearance on the stage was as a rupernumerary, bis first attempt in a speaking character, was at the Castes Street Theatre, Philadelphia. First appeared at the Walbut, in June, 1838, as Harpinger, in "Hofer," made his dobt in New York, in June, 1850, at the National Theatre, as a "Siar," playing a most successful engagement. In the line of "Negre characters" he is unapproachable—his Zake, in Mrs. Mowati's play of 'Fashlon,' is an excellent place of acting; he was the original, and when it was first produced in Philadelphia, it took the house by storm, and surprised everybody.

His parents are very respectable, and are still living in comfortable circumstances, while he by a wall directed and prudent exercing, is fast accumulating a sufficiency to protect himself and small family from any ille arising from the vicinitance of fortune. Is a member of the "Walnut," Philadelphia, where he is looked spoon as a fasture.

DANIEL REILLY.

Boxw in Philadelphia, Nevember 28th. 1838. Made his first appearance, in 1858, at the Arch Street Theatre, in his native city, as Call bey. Made his first appearance in a speaking character, during the season, as the Landiord, in "foodles?" In the very humble sphere of the Drama in which this gentleman moves, he deserves considerable praise; though he never iroubles the andiance with more than a deem or wenty lines in an evening, yet he which is well adapted for the stage. He will deublice make a goet actor; but, in order to accomplish it, must devote his time had study to the truly legitimate buriness. At present performing Uncle Tom with a dramatic company, in the Eastern States.

#### BENJAMIN G. S. WILKE.

Bonn in England. Made his first appearance as the ritage, Pal. 27th, 1836, as the Arch street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Count Calmer, in "The Exile; or, The Rossian Dangher." Retires from the Stage, and is at present a member of the Walnut street Theatre Orchestra, Philadelphia.

#### MRS. WILKS.

Mainten name Packard—was born in Philadelphia—made her first appearance on the stage in 1834, at the Walnut street Treatre, in her native city, as a member of the Cop pi & Rallet. In 1806 and 7 was at the Arch street Treatre, in the same city, as the representative of Old Women. Retired from the stage, and new itying in Philadelphia.

#### MISS ANNIE WILKS.

am pecken am appear an appear an appear an appear and appear an ap

BORN in Philadelphia, in 1840. Made her first appearance on the stage, in her native city, at the cid National Theatre, playing "immall parts," and winning golden opinions as a child. She works her way steadily but surely, to that portion which she naw complex. This was not desse without difficulty; the let of a your cores who has to carve her own way is by no means an eavish one—but with gentius and perseverance, the goal is certain to he reached. This young lady toiled in the early part of her carse with undannted energy and unfagging perseverance is climb the steep hill of success—always; however, cheered by the affection of kind friends—willen her own amable qualities had won for her and the goodness and cheerfulness of her own disposition.

Bhe is young, is preponessing in appearance, has much case of manner, and a thorough acquaintance with the business of the stage. Her voice, too, is fresh, and has neveral agreeable notes, but is limited in compasse, and far from being completely under cartiel. Bhe has all the natural requirements calculated to facilitate her histrication of concern. She has fire and enthusiasm, and her yellights up with the flashes of the truest inspiration of gentus.

At present this lady is engaged at the Winter Garden, New Yell.

### WILLIAM S. PREDERICKS

Bors in Dublin, Ireland. Made his first appearance on any stage in his native place, at the Hawkins Street Theatre, as Romes Made his debut on the London stage in 1825, as Lacrtes, in "Han-

Pirst appeared in America in September, 1836, at the Park Theatre, New York, as Yirginus. First appeared in Philadelphia, 0,-tober 14th, 1840, at the Wainut Street Theatre, as Dake Arana, in "The Honey Moon." In 1852, was stage manager of the Chestau Street Theatre, Philadelphia; shortly after, he became stage manager at the Arch Street Theatre, which position he has held with credit for the past eight years. As a stage manager, he is, undoubledly one of the best on the American Stage, bringing to its onerou duties a long and tried experience, thorough knowledge of human autre, caim judgment, and a just appreciation of what will bent adorn the drama, and prove acceptable to its patrons.

Next week Frank Nelson Drow, Mrs F. N. Drew, Miss Louica D. Drew, Henry A Langdon, Mrs. H. A. Langdon, and Samuel Kemple.

#### SKETCHES OF LONDON. LONDON LIFE AND LONDON SPORTSMEN

BY NED JAMES,

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPING

NUMBER TEN. THE SEVEN DIALS -ALEC KEENE'S HOSTELRY.

unday Evening Merting not Necessarily a Methodest obe—Resu des Pugilistiques—A Shad.w—Keene, Sayers, Langham, Duscas Reed, Shaw, etc.

SUNDAY EVENING MERTING NOT NECESCRILY A METHODEST OSE—REVED DES PUGILESTIQUES—A SHAD. W.—KERNE, SAYERS, LARGHAM, DUNGAS, REED, SHAW, NEC.

According to appointment, after dinner I journeyed to meet Mr. Charles Westhall, referred to in former letters, for a better insight into things puglissic. It was evening ere we met, as I experienced considerable trouble through not remembering the precise locality; I am satisfies that no intention existed to send me on a similar journey to John McLachlan's California letter-writer (one of Hon. Mize Waith's very best practical jokes), but there being two streets of the same name, it was my usual luck to get hold of the wrong ose, and instead of Moore street. Shon, I had first been referred to Moore street, Brompton, four or five miles in an entirely opposite direction. Having as little idea of the locality of the Seven Dials set the late of Dogs (although engaisant of both places), it astonished me a little to learn of an MP. that Moor street was one of the seven chosen to represent the Dials, so notorious and infamous in former days for crime and oriminals. This, although rather unpleasant to contemplate, didn's deter me from fulfilling my promise; I have made it a point of strict bonor for many years never to promise any thing unless I intend suicking to my word, and have found it an excellent rule of practice. Out of Oxford, Crown street leads you into the Seven Dials—the remaining six being Newcompton, Dudley, Exil, West, Grafton, and Moor streets, which all either end or commone in a scanity quare about the same dimensions as the Park in the Five Points, New York, and from repute I "quess" the Dials and Points are on a par. One of the most conspicuous places in the Dials is Alec Keene's celebrated hostelrie, the "Three Tunn," Moor street, Soho; and it is here, with your pleasure, Mr. Queen, I will essent you (as it were) to see the host of boxers who were expected to be present, it being currently reported that the great trial battle for the Championship was to come off namal long pipes tipped with red wax. Mr. Westhall hadn's arrived. so lordered a "threppenny" refresher, and made myself comfortable. The first man of mark who called that I had previously seen, will. Mr. William Flynn, a well-known turf patron, accompanied by little by the property of the property of

an positive none of your paircons will, let rivals do as they may.] Bayers then had a little business talk with Aloc, and haulting a big package of silver, icased it never, or whealer Aloc is found in the package of silver, icased it never, or whealer Aloc is found bank and it don't present to know; since which he departed, promising to be back in a hour or two. As from popped only, fall Langham and whealall popped is, and our gissness were after they could have distributed by the package of the

# THE AMERICAN PRIZE RING.

BATTLES OF BY-GONE DAYS.

PUBLISHED, BY REQUEST, IN THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

gia ood, to-se," me

mas most in the mo

NUMBER TWELVE.

BATTLES BETWEEN JAS. BROWN AND PRANK McINTYRE,

JAS. LAYBRTY AND ENOCH DAVIS,

FOR \$400 EACH BATTLE.

This first event, which had been looked forward to with great anticipations by the sporting community of the West, came off on Monday, May 25th, 1857. on Eagle Island, in the Mississippi river, five or six miles above Alton. The whole of the match money was made good at W. J. Clexton's Exchange, St. Louis. McIntyre had some trouble in raising the money, but Brown, being anxious to fight, gave him until they were to enter the ring, but the money came down at 12 o'clock on Sunday night, May 24th. Both men were in good condition, reflecting great credit on their trainers. The men went to scale on Saturday, 23d, when Brown just turned 142 lbs, while McIntyre's weight was only 138 lbs. There was some little betting. Brown being the favorite, at 10 to 5. Brown was attended and seconded by Joseph Bird, and McIntyre by the Star of the West. The stramboat which was to convey the anxious passengers lay at the appointed place at the time agreed upon, and was under way at 10 minutes to 7 A. M. At Alton, the boat landed, and a tremendous rush to gain a passage was made, and the cry was, they still come. The steamer finally reached the selected spot, and a fine piece of ground was soon chosen by James Waters, when the ring was quickly made. At 20 minutes of 2 P. M., Frank McIntyre threw his castor within the ring, and followed it quickly himself, accompanied by the Star of the West. Brown did not enter until 10 minutes of 2 P. M., attended by Joe Bird. Brown offered to bet some money with McIntyre, \$100 to \$50, but Frank appeared to be minute past 2, all preliminaries being settled, time was called, the men were brought to the scratch, and left to commence

the scratch, and lets to commence

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The mon doffed their covers, and a universal shout of
admiration arose at their spleadid condition. McIstyre was not
quite as graceizal in attitude, and frequently laid himself open to
his adversary. Both smited, McIstyre in good humor of, fearless way, and Brown more as a matter of business. After several
passes, they walked around one another, trying for an opening

After several minutes' sparring, some very pretty countering teek place. McTatyre, in trying to get in a left-hander, was countered, and thereupon west down.

2 After some pretty sparring, Brown took the lead, and finding he could hit his man, struck him on the mug, when McIntyre went down.

3 Both were cautious, a great deal of dodging, feinting, &c., very pretty, but tedious; McTatyre forced the fighting, and was countered handsomely by Brown, and Mas went down.

4 Not much, and McIatyre aga'n down.

5 McIntyre, in countering Brown, went down.

6. Fair kneck-down for McIntyre, whose friends were in high glee, and cheered him loudly. "One more like that, and the big one will not come again." First kneck-down for McIntyre

7. In this round both men were well on their guard, and Brown's phiz showed he meant mischel, and he immediately sent in a siunner, which knecked Mac down.

8. McIstyre, in wrestling for the fall, threw Brown.

9 McIntyre, who got the worst of the fall, threw Brown.

10. Is this round Mac was again knecked down.

11. Brown, in this round, in countering McIntyre, was cienched by McIntyre, who got the worst of it, however.

12 When time was called, McIntyre came up somewhat reluct antily. After half a minute's sparring, they came together, and McIntyre soon got dows.

13 In this round Mac was knocked down, when his friends claimed foul, as he was said to have been struck when dewn. The referce decided to let the fight go on.

14 After some good exchanges, Mac west down as usual.

15 and 16 McIntyre again went down.

17 and 18. Mac cautious—bleeding from the left eye, which was now closed. Mac down after some wilding exchanges.

19 In this round Mac had the best of it, countering hard en Brown's phis, and then closed, and both down.

20. McIntyre again went down.

21. Twenty minutes had now elapsed, and Mac turned to one of his friends and remarked he had only commenced fighting, but he was soon down again.

24 and 28. Mac down both times without a blow.

his friends and remarked he had only commenced fighting, but he was soon down sayls.

22 and 23. Mac down both times without a blow.

24, and last. In this round a claim of foul was made by Brown's second, in consequence of Mclatyre going down without a blow. The other party claimed he went down from the force of his own blow. Here the referee stepped into the ring, and decided it foul, and thus ended the fight between Brown and Mclatyre, occupying only 36 minutes. A few minutes previous to the fight of Davis and Lafferty, Mclatyre entered the ring and effored to add 3100 more to the \$400 aiready down, and fight it over again, which Brown accepted on the return to St Louis, but something was wrong in Denmark, and the money was not put up, and the original stakes were handed to Brown at Mr. W. J. Clexton's Exchange, on Wednesday night. Brown was the challenged man, and all, as well as Mclatyre, think he bought Brown too cheap.

LAVERTY AND DAVIS' BATTLE.

The contest between James Laverty and Enoch Davis, The contest between James Laverty and Enoch Davis, for \$200 a side, at St Louis, took place in the same ring as that used by McIntyre and Brown. The fight seems to have been ably contested, although Laverty went down every round. Laverty was punished enough in the first seven rounds to have defeated a good man—his left eye was closed in the 4th round. Davis was punished severely about the breast but not much in the face. In all 102 rounds were fought, occupying 1 hour and 9 minutes, when the battle was decided against Davis by a foul blow. There was considerable dispute when the decision was made known, but nothing serious occurred. was made known, but nothing serious occurred.

#### THE GAME OF CHESS

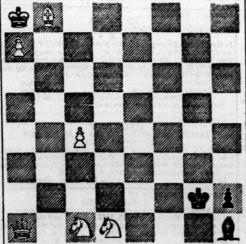
CEES BOOKS FOR SALE—We have for sale the following Chess works, which we will forward post paid at the prices named.— CLIPPER CHESS PROBLEM TOURNAMENT, 18mo pp. 216, edited by Miron J. Haseltine, Eq., 75 cents. Bradles Pinke Chess Instruction, pp. 80, by the same, 10 cents. Miron's Blank Diagrams, \$1 per 100 Address Clipper Office, 29 Ann Street, N. Y."

ENIGMA No. 820 " THE CLIMAX." First Prize Problem, by Francis Healy, Egq



at Q B 4, K B 4, K R sq , Q B 2, K B sq., K Kt 7, K R 6, K Kt 3.
and Black Pawns at K 4, Q B 3 and 6, and Q Kt 5th. White to play and give mate in five moves

> PROBLEM No. 320. Respectfully dedicated to John Schlissners BY TERO. M BROWN. BLACK.



WHITE. White to play and compel Black to give mate in six moves.

GAME NO. 320.

Between two of the leading members of the Breoklyn C. C.

The state of the s	CENTER CO	UNIAN GAMBII.	
Attack.	Defence.	Attack.	Defence.
1P to K 4	P to K 4	15 K B-his sq	Q to K R 4
2. K Kt-B3	P-Q4(a)	16 K B-R 3	Q×KB
3K x K P(b)	K B-Q(c)	17. Q-K B Pq	Q-KR4
4P-Q4	QPxP	18. Q Kt x B	QKt×B
5P-K B 4(d)	QB-B4	19P-K Kt 4	Q-KR3
6 K B-B 4	K B×Kt	20P-K Kt 5	Q-K 8
7BPxB	Q-K R 5+	21Q-K B 2	KP×Ki
8P-K Kt 3	Q-KR6	22K-Q 2	QKLB5+
9Q-K 2	Q B-Kt 5	23K-Q3	P-Q Kt 4
10Q-K B 2	QB-B6	24Q R-K *q	Q-K B 4+
11 K R-Kt sq	QKL-B3	25QR-K4	QKt-Q3
12QB-K3	Castles(e)	26 K R-K PQ	QKt×R
13 .P-Q B 8	QKtxP.	27K R x Kt	K Kt-K 2
14Q Kt-Q2	Q Kt-Kt 5	28. Q-K R 4	P-K B 7, 41

(a) A brilliant defence, as interesting as it is numeral. So attractive a game follows that we have been at some pains to present two or three instructive variations.

(b) Not the best; 3. KP×P is the only way to thwart this hazardous Defence. The following carefully elaborated continuation is by Jenisch:—

10. KKt to his 5 Q to K Kt 2
11. P-K B 4 K P x P
12. Q Kt x B + Q x Q Kt
13. Q-K 2+, with the betts

(1) Is not 11. Q to K B 24 in the first variation, slightly prefers ble to this move? 13... K Kt to his 5, and has a good game—but nothing sary striking, 11.. Q to K B 2 12.. Q Kt x B + B P x Kt

(d) An error cutright; he should have played 5. Q Ki to B 3d from which he might have got off with an even game.

(4) The whole defence is spirited and entertaining.

opposed to the Editor at the "Morphy Chemoun," some little time since. Mires.
.. P to K 4
... P to K 4
... P K 8 4
... K K-B 3
4... P K R 4
5... K K'-B 15
6... K k B P
7... K B B 4 +
8... Q k K P
9... Castles
(7) All book
but he played 1
(a) Wasn a
1 in Mires.

1. Pto K4

2. P-KB 4

KP-P

3. KK1-B3

P-KK4

4. P-KR4

4. P-KR4

5. KK1-B3

P-KK5

6. Kk1-B5

6. KK-B3

6. Kk1-B5

6. KK-B3

6.

### CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS

The American Dravour Playes.—The Second Rotton now Ready.

—We take pleasure in announcing that a corrected edition of the above named work is in the market. In the first edition there were a few typographical errors, which have been carefully revised in the second. Our former opinion of the work remains unchanged. We still regard it as the most instructive, voluminous, and useful treatise ever published. Price \$2, post paid to all parts of the U.S. \$27 Copies mailed on receipt of price. Address Frank Quess, Editor N. Y. Chippen, No. 39 Ann street, New York.

THE KLEMENTS OF DRAUGHTS; OR, ENGINEER'S SURE GUIDE—A new edition of the above work (by the Curren Draught Editor,) is new ready. (R. M. DeWitt, publisher, Frankfort street, New York.) The book is precisely what its title indicates, containing the elements of the game in full; beautifully printed on fine paper. Gill, price 38 cents, post paid to all parts of the United States. Address Prank Quera, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

43 Send cash or stamps and the book will be forwarded at once.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. SPAYIR, Buffalo, H. Y .- We cannot afford the space

Exrams, New York.—Whilter appears this week.

J. S., Port Heary, N. Y.—Your Position, (occurring in actual play,) is good—but not essentially new. We shall be happy to hea-from you sgain. W. S. K. New York .- O. K. We didn't "see it "

W. E. TARRE, Jr., Providence, R. I.-Position on file for exam

J. Alkers Dz C., Brooklyn.—We have discovered some discrepas cles which causes us to leave the games in state que for the present Let us have those Variations mentioned, at your convenience.

CARD.—DRAUGHT EDITOR NEW YORK CHIPPER.—We have been constant readers of the CLIPPER for many years, and have yet to see the challenge of \$1000 issued by Spayth, as asserted by 'Spectator,' in his card to 'Express,' in CLIPPER of 8th inst. Will you please state as soon as convenient, the time, conditions, and all particulars in reference to the above, and oblige MANY READERS.

"Match Game of Dravours —A match game of Checkers, or Draughts, was pieved between Henry Spayth, Eq., of this city, author of the American Draught Player, and Geo. Holland, a resident of Wayne Co., N. Y., at Bonney's Hotel, last ovening. The game was played for a wager of \$100, and was won by Mr. Spayth." —Buffale Commercial, of March 6.

BUFFALO, March 7, 1862.

—Bufalo Commercial, of March 6.

ED COMMERCIAL—Siz: The impression has gone abroad, arising from your notice of Match (arms of Draughts, that I play the game for money, and won the \$100 a side for myself. I had no hand in making the match or the stakes. A friend of mine made the match without my knowledge, previous to my card in the New Your Cirryen "tast I would play no one for money," and I reluctantly consented to play, and did so only because my friend was committed to the match and to save his forfeit. Yours truly,

HENRY SPAYTH.

CORRECTION OF THE A. D. P.

PITTSBURGH, March 2d, 1862.

EDITOR CLIFFER—Dran Sig.: I send you here a correction of game, which is the wind provided the same of the game for granted without examination, else he never would have let such a glaring error escape his solice. Very truly Yours truly,

ı				WILL 'O	THE WISP.			
Black.		Wh	ite.	l Black.		White.		
		23 10	19	15 17 to	0 22	18 14	18 to 14	
ł	2 9	13	22	18	16. 18	17	14	0
J	315	22	25	18	11717	21	. 0	. 5
ł	410	14	18	9	1822	26	. 6	1
	5 5	14	27	23	1925	29	1	.5
	6 8	11	26	22	2029	25	5	0
	7 6	10	22	18	2125	22	23	19
	8 1	6	18	9	22 3	7	32	27
	.9 5	14	29	25	23 4	8	27	28
	1011	15	25	22	2422	26	9	18
	1114	17	21	14	2526	81	23	18*
	1910	26	19	10	2631	27	24	20
	13 7	14	31	22	2727	24	19	16
	1414	17	22	18	2824	10	Black w	
			t Black's			In	DIECK W	rne.
	* Corr							
	2530	26	81	82	2719	8,1	and White	WIRE.
	2623	18	22	15				

EDITION N. Y. CLIPEER—DEAR SIR: The following game is in the A. D. P., H. Spayth, compiler, and is corrected by W. H. Burr, a strong player of Brooklyn, N. Y. Yours &c.,

GAME NO. 43 .- VOL. IX.

			-	HLIME.			
Biac	K	Whi	te.	I Blac	k.	Wal	te.
11 W	0 15	28 to	19	1315 1	0 22	23 1	0 18
2 9	14	22	17	1410	15	16	12
3. 7	11	25	22	1522	25	12	. 8
111	16	26	23	1615	22	8	. 3
5 5	9	17	13	17 7	10	24	19
8 3	7	29	25	1825	29	19	16
7 1		22	17	19 2	7	(1)17(a	) 14
8 8	11	81	26	20 9	18	21	17
916	20	19	16	2122	26	30	14
012	19	23	16	2229	25	27	24
114	18	26	28	2820	27	82	23
218	22	25	18	2411		rawn.	
				e play of t			
ion " v	who is to	be nitte	d again	at the Engl	ish chi	morton.	A Shire

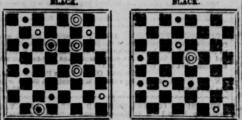
See Game 35, Vol. 9.

(1) | 25..31 | 26..29 | 27..24 | 28..27 | 29..25 25 26 31 10 28 17 17 1 16(2) 11 

BOLUTION OF POSITION No. 47-VOL. IX. BY GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY. White.
11 to 16
16 12
2 11
12 3
21 14
3 8
8 12 Black White
8.23 to 27 31 to 24
9.20 27 12 16
10.27 28 29 26
11. 7 10 25 22
12.10 15 21 17
18.23 18, and wins SOLUTION OF STURGES' 65th POSITION.

White. 1..22 25 2..6 2, and wins

POSITION No. 48.-VOL. IX. BY THE SD D. D. icated with kind regards to J. F. Sherill, Esq. BLACK. POSITION OF STURGER. BLACK.



White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES 16 19. 6

Skating in Dermark.—A Royal Family on leg.—
From a private letter, dated Copenhagen, Jan. 26th, we extract the following bit of skating intelligence:—"There has been some pretty good skating on the mosts about the city of late, and it has been enjoyed more than was ever known here before. At last the Danish laddes are learning this invigorating and healthful amusement, although as yet there are but few outside of the diplomatic corps who are to be seen on the ice; yet the ladies are gradually overcoming the horror with which they at first affected to look upon the unlady-like recreation. The Crown Prince Christian and his family set the example by frequently participating in the sport. His son, Prince Prederick, a young man about twenty, is a good skater. Bis sisters, the eldest of whom is spoken of as the future queen of England, are frequently on the ice, making rapid progress. They are both very pretty, and care no more for a fall on the ice, or a seat there when down, than other folks. The little one, aged about twelve, is the best skater of the family, and distances all others." others,

Fighting.—After all, what would life be without fighting, I should like to know? From the cradle, to the grave, fighting, rightly understood, is the business—the real, highest, hone steet business of every son of man. Every one who is worth his salt has his enemies, who must be beaten, be they evil thoughts and habits in himself, or spiritual wickedness in high places, or Russians, or border ruffians, or Bill, Tom, or Harry, who will not let him live his life in quiet till he has thrashed them. It is no good for Quakers or any other body of men, to uplift their voices against fighting. Human nature is too strong for them, and they don't follow their own precepts. Every soul of them is doing his own piece of fighting, somehow and somewhere. The world might be a better world without fighting, for anything I know, but it wouldn't be our world, and therefore I am dead against crying peace where there is no peace, and isn't meant to FIGHTING .- After all, what would life be without fighttrying peace where there is no peace, and isn't meant to be. I'm as sorry as any man to see folks fighting the wrong people and the wrong things, but I'd a deal sooner see them doing that, than that they should have no fight in them.—Thomas Brown's School Days.

EARLY WALKING.—Walking, for young and active people is by far the best exercise; riding is good for the elderly, the middle aged, and invalids. The abuse of these exercises consists in taking them when the system is exhausted more or less by previous fasting or by mental labor. Some persons injudiciously attempt a long walk before breakfast, under the belief that it is conducive to beatth. Others will get up early to work three bones at health. Others will get up early to work three hours at some abstruse mental toil. The effect in both instances is the same; it subtracts from the powers of exertion in is the same; it subtracts from the powers of exertion in the after part of the day. A short-saunter, or some light reading before this meal, is the best indulgence of the kind; otherwise the waste occasioned by labor must be supplied by nourishment, and the breakfast will necessarily become a heavy meal, and the whole morning's comfort-sacrificed by a weight at the chest from imperfect digestion of food. These observations apply especially to elderly persons, who are prone to flatter themselves into the persuasion that they can use their mental or boddly nowers in age as in youth. bodily powers in age as in youth.

WATER DRINKING.—Improper drinking of water has killed thousands. There have been instances where thirsty armies, after long marches, have come to some river, when the men would lie down on their faces and quaff an inordinate quantity of water, with these results: some died almost instantly, others became crazy, and staggered like drunken men. Avoid drinking water as much as possible while marching. When you feel dry, rinse the mouth with water, but do not swallow it. Drink only when resting, or before the word is given to march. Men, when heated, should not drink anything cold. In a high state of perspiration, ice water only aggravates thirst. Drink slowly; half a tumbler of water will suffice the thirstiest man in the world, if he drinks by sips. Take from twenty-five to one bundred sips, and swallow each time—it will queuch thirst better than a quart drank in the usual manner. In fact, it is almost impossible to get down a full glass of water, taken most impossible to get down a full glass of water, taken in this manner.

Ugeness.—It is curious to observe that an ugly face is generally the indication of a humorous and withymind; it suggests innumerable and exhilarating with cisms in the wearer himself, and is the cause of wit to others. There is scarcely a merry, shrewd, witty fellow, in fictitious history, but has the honor of ugliness attributed to him. Æsop was a very ugly little hunchback; uglier still was Socrates, no less a man of wit, and a man of humor, than a philosopher. The heroes of Rabelals were famous for personal deformity. Sanche Panza, his master, and Rosinante, were in their several conditions, absolutely patterns of this interesting qualification. Hudibras and Ralpho were still more conspicuously ugly. Soarron; the favorite wit of France, was the most deformed little creature a lovely woman ever allowed herself to be coupled to.

A Hog Race for \$20 came off in McClary, Illinois; on the 27th of February. Two hogs had been trained by boys ten or twelve years old, so that they could ride them, and the proprietors of two stores which sold rum by the glass, offered to make up the purse if theboys would prepare for a race, which they did. A large concourse of people from miles around came to the race, which was a laughable one. The boys wore spurs, and whenever either of them dug into Piggy's side, the animal would give a fierce grunt and quicken his pace. Benjamin Brown's sow, a lank, long-legged "critter," beat her antagonist by four or five yards only, and the rider took the cash.

POWER OF CHAMPAGNE AND DUCKS .- If a man wishes for Power of Champagne and Ducks.—If a man wishes for a profitable contract, he gives a dinner. If he is up for a fat office, he gives a dinner. If it is desirable that a pair of estranged friends be brought together, and reconciled to each other, they are invited to a dinner. If hostile interests are to be harmonized, and clashing measures to be compromised, and divergent farces brought into parallelism, all must be effected by means of a dinner. A good dinner produces a good mod—at least it produces an impressible mood. The will relaxes wonderfully under the influence of toed champagne, and canvasbacks are remarkable softeners of prejudice.

Bonily Health — Beanty has its foundation in physical well being. Health has its laws, which must be understood and obeyed in our physical and mental constitutions. They demand—

1. Proper food and drink, in such quantities as the system is capable of assimilating.

2. Air and sunlight in abundance.

3. Sufficient exercise, rest and sleep.

4. An agreeable temperature,

5. Perfect clessliness.

ENG DESCING .- A man advertises in the London Times for "competent persons to undertake the sale of a new medicine" and adds that "it will be profitable to the andertaker!" MEW YORK OLIPPER.

mis, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musica and Minstrel Profession.

OLYMPIC MUSIC HALL CPIC MUSIC HALL.

RACE STREET, below 3d street, PHILADELPHIA
INTENSE EXCITEMENT. INTENSE EXCITEMENT.

POWERFUL CONCENTRATION OF TALENT.

Engagement of the great
HERNANDEZ,
HERNANDEZ,
HERNANDEZ,
the celebrated Pantomimist and most versatile performance.

MISS KITTY BLANCHARD,
The you bit and accomplished Danseuse.
MLIE MARRIETTA RAVEL,
The Great Spanish Dancer.
GARRY DE MOTT,
The Celebrated Comic Vocalist.
MISS NELLIE TAYLOR,
The Pleasing Ballad Singer.
SMITH,
PAUL BERGER,

PROF. G. W. SMITH, PAUL BERGER, FULTON MEYERS; DENNY GALLAGHER, ANDREW J. LEAVITT, JOHN MULLIGAN, W. WHELPLEY, MISS KATE FRANCIS, MARY WESNER,

ELLEN COLENE,
LIZZIE LA GRANGE,
LIZZIE LA GRANGE,
THE GREAT BALLET TROUTE,
Composed of sixteen young ladies of artistic grace and great natural abilities, who will appear in a great variety of Ballets, Marches,
Tableaux, Groupings, &c. under the immediate supervision of
PROF. GEO. W. SMITH, Maitre de Ballet.
The performance will conclude, every evening this week, with the
Grand Local and Patriotic Pantomime of
THE SOUTHERN REFUGEE;
OR. FALSE AND TRUE.

OR, FALSE AND TRUE.

With New and Beautiful Scenery,
Costly and Appropriate Costumes,
Marches, Tableaux, Groupings, Combats,
Sublime Scenic Effects, &c., &c.,
tacluding the Grand Pictorial Tableau of
THE BOMBARDMENT AND CAPTURE OF FORT DONKLSON.
GRAND MATINER EVERY SAIURDAY AFTERNOON, at 2½ o'clock.
ROBERT W. BUTLEH.
Bole Proprietor.
THOS. SIMPSON.
Musical Director.
Admission—Parquet, 20 cents; Gallery, 10 cents.
48

W. ARLINGTON,
DAYE REED,
J. C. REEVES,
GEO. GRAY,
AUG'T ASCHE,
R. M. HOOLEY.
L. A. ZWISLER, Agent.
Minutaging activation parform

J. SMITZE. and L. A. ZWISLER, Agent.
All the newest features of Negro Minstrelsy legitimately perform
ed by the above incomparable troupe
Doors open at 6%, to commence at 7%. Tickets 25 cts [35-47]

MORRIS BROTHERS, PEIL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON.
THE MOST MAGNIFICENT MINSTREL TEMPLE IN THE WORLD THE MOST MAGNIFICENT MINSTREL TEMPLE IN THE WORLD.

The Scenery, Traps. Proporties, Gas Fixtures, Heating Apparatus, and Ventilation, will vie successfully with any theatre in this country, and is crowded nightly by the elite and fashion. The company consists of the following well known artists:

LON MORRIS. E BOWERS. MAST. LEON, BILLY MORRIS, J. B. DONNIKER, E. KELLY, JOHNNY PEIL, J. P. ENDRES, AUGUST SCHNEIDER, J. C. TROWBRIDGE, E. W. PRESCOTF, A. LUDWIG, J. J. HILLIARD, F. WILMARTH, D. J. MAGUINNIS, Without a doubt the greatest array of stars ever before congregation in the property of the control of the property of the control of the control of the company of the control of the contr

VARIETIES MUSIC HALL,

Laie St. Lou's Opera House,
Now in full tide of successful business
THE LARGEST, HANISOMEST, AND MOST COMPLETE
MUSIC HALL IN THE WORLD.

The Company at present consists of
TOM CONY,
W. M. REEVES,
CLARA BUTLER,
J. B. GLOUM,
SAM WELZER,
J. B. MURPHY,
J. PETERS,
MILE JULIETTE,
J. B. WURPHY,
And many minor members,
TOGETHER WITH A LARGE BALLET TROUPE.
SIGNOR CONSTANTINE, Baltet Master.
Orchestra—Freberthyser's Cornet and String Bahd.
Parties of known excellence desiring engagements,
Address
GEO. J. DEAGLE, Varieties Music Hab.,
St. Louis, Missour

PHOTOGRAPHS of Lucilie Western, Susan Deniu, Fanny Davenport, Emma Taylor, L. R. Jewell, L. J. Vincent, Mary Miller, Lilly Fielding, Miss Bennett, Chas. Hale, Mr. Lennox, Lewis Baker, Barton Hill, Jenny Lind, G. H. Andrews, Don Juan Ximines, Abby Hutchinson, J. H. Hackett, J. S. Carke as Toodles and Tilly Slowboy, Neil Bryant, Dan Bryant, C. Walcot, Jr., Mrs. Walcot, Rachel, Ristori, Rosa Wood, Anne Wilkes, Chas. Mathews, T. D. Rice, (Jim Crow, Fanny Morant, Mrs. W. H. Smith, Mrs. Gladslane, Mad. Rosio, Anna Blahop, Edwin Booth, J. W. Booth, J. B. Booth, Julia Daly, Mark Smith, Galietti, Marietta, Adah Insaca Menken, D. Setchel, Mrs. J. H. Allen, Mrs. Wheatley, W. Wheatley, Stigelli, Harry Pearson, Delave and Wile, Matilda Heron as Camille, John Collins, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Vining, Caroline Richings, Peter Richings, Laura Keene, J. T. Raymond, Mrs. Chanfrau, Lotty Hough, Susini, Hinckley, J. W. Wallack, jr., George Vandeuhoff, Mary Shaw, Mrs. Vernon, Sara Stevens, Julia B. Barrow, Fanny Brown, A. H. Davenport, F. S. Chanfrau, Gougenheim Sisters, J. S. Clarke, Miss Henriques, Agnes Robertson, Mrs. Geo. Skorrett, Lester Wallack, Miss Kellogg, Kate Hayes, E. A. Sothern, John Brougham, Viola Crocker, Eph. Horn, Mrs. Leighton, Mrs. Jr. R Scott, P. T. Barnum, Commodore Nutt, Joe Jefferson, Piccolomini, S. C. Campbell, George Holland, Mary Gannon, Charlotte Cushman, Chas. Fisher, W. B. Norton, W. R. Fieyd, Mrs. Hoey, Mad. Laborde, Mad. Lagrange, J. H. Ogden, Mad. Didee, and hundreds of others. Price 25 centi-each, or beat to any address on receipt of a stamp, by O. A. ROORBACH, 122 Nassau st., New York.

THE LARGEST

SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD!

CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successor to John E. Bacon.)

PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS

For travelling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small

Buitable for Circuser, Menageries, Ekhopian Performers, Gymnasis,
Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to
suit customers.

27 A deposit required on all work ordered.

All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing
and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York,
will be promptly attended to.

TO MANAGERS OF THEAURYS and LEDDON

TO MANAGERS OF THEAMES and LEADERS OF ORCHESTRAS.—
BAND PARTS of all THOMAS BAKER'S popular Music, as performed at LAURA KEENE'S THEATRE with great success, may be had for large or small bands. The only charge being for the copying The following are his latest compositions: "COMMODORS NUTT" polks; "THE LAURA KEENE WALLT," "CHRISTMAS GARDI SCHOTTISCH" "COMETS THE SCHOTTISCH" "SEVEN SONS GALOP: Quadrilles—TROVATORE, TRAVIATA, LUCREZIA BORGIA, KTOLLE DU NORD, LUTLINE, HIBERNIAN, (trish, JEANNIE DEANS (Scotch.) AMERICAN BALLAD, MASSANIELLO, MEDLEY, &c These are published for piano, and may be had at all Music Stores Apoly, stating number of instruments, to THOMAS BAKER,

49 11\* Laura Keene's Theatre, N. Y., or 51 St. Mark's Piano.

BANJO AND JIG DANCING TAUGHT, BY J. BOGAN, No. 118
RAST HOUSTON STREET. BOGAN'S CELEBRATED BANJOS for sale
or made to order and sent to any part of the U.S., from \$5 upwards.
Try one. Call at the little music store. N. B.—On receipt of \$1 I
will send three written Lossons on the Banjo or Jig Dasoing.
Address at above. No humbug.

OORINTHIAN HALL,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
This Hall is 110 by 66 feet, capable of scating easily from 1200 to
1500 persons. Recent improvements renser it superior to any Hall
in the interior of the State for Concerts, Lectures, and Exhibitions
of overy description. \$2,500 worth of scenery is attached to the
stage. Apply to or direct to CHARLES R. WRIGHT, Agent,
Office No. 1, Hall Building.

444 AMERICAN MUSIC HALL.
444 BROADWAY. 444 BROADWAY 444
CROWDED HOUSES!
CROWDED HOUSES!
HUNDREDS UNABLE TO GAIN ADMISSION!
The entertainment nightly given at this establishment far collipses, in splendor and magnitude, anything of the kind ever attempted on this side of the Atlantic. The immense company attached to the Austrian Major Hall.

on the score of talent, originally, intellect and versatility, forming THE GREATEST COMBINATION OF ARTISTS IN THE WORLD. Behild the list of talent.

L. SIMMONS,

L SIMMONS, CHARLEY GARDINER,
HARRY LESIJE, JOHNNY PIERCE,
MR. CHARLES SHAY,
MISS JOSEY DUPRIE, MISS EMMA GARDINER,
MISS MILLIE FIORA, MISS ANNIE LEE,
MISS MILLIE FIORA, MISS ANNIE LEE,
MISS IDA ROSS,
KATE HARRISON, FRANK MONELL, ANNIE HARRISON,
Together with a full and efficient
CORPS DE BALLET,
Under the direction of

CORPS DE BALLET,
Under the direction of MONS PAUL BRILLANT,
AND THE BEST ORCHESTRA IN THE CITY, Under the immediate supervision of

Under the immediate supervision of FERD. VON OLKER.
Admission, Parquet 20 cts; Galiery 10 cts; Private Boxes \$4.

ROBERT W. BUTLER, Sole Proprietar.
MONS. LA THORNE, Stage Manager.

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL

BOWERY THEATRE AND CONCERT HALL,
ST. LOUIS, MO

J. E. ESHER, Proprietor.
JOHN BENARD, Musical Director.
Admission, 10 and 25 cents.
The following Artists are now performing at this establishment:
WALTER WENTWORTH,
JOHNNY BOYCE, ANDY ROOME,
ALEX. ROSS, MISS LIZY DAVIS,
JIM RILEY,
MISS FANNIE GILMORE,
JOHN BENARD, MLE LIZETER,
L DE. BURGER, JOHN DOUGHERTY.
WILLIAM OPPMER, JOHN DOUGHERTY.
L Addes and Gentlemen of known ability can always secure an er Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability can always secure an ergagement, by addressing, J. E. ESHER, Proprietor. 41 6:\*

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,

LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.

This truly elegant and very beautiful theatre is kept open during the whole of the year.

AMERICAN STARS, of acknowledged position and talent negotiated with, for long of short engagements, as mutual interests may require.

WANTED,

A First Class Stock Low Comedian
ALSO,

A Good Singing Chambermain ALEX. HENDERSON, Sole Lesse and Proprietor.

unknown in the

RUMSEY & NEWCOMB'S MINSTREIS,
NOW IN EUROPE,
Performing with that success heretofore unknown in the
ANNALS OF MINSTREIS,
THE COMPANY NOW ATTACHED ARE:
H. S. RUMSEY,
J. H. DULEY,
W. T. EMERSON,
J. BUURNGESS,
RUDOLPH HALL,
J. H. KRLLOGG,
J. A. BASQUIN,
J. MILARD,
JAMES UNSWORTH,
Each member being selected for his superior excellence an

ch member being selected for his superior excellence and indicated at talent. RUMSEY & NEWCOMB, Proprietors. 24-3m

BURTIS' VARIETIES, PHILADELPHIA, Late "ALHAMBRA,"
CHESTNUT, ABOVE SIXTH STREET.
ISAAC BURTIS. Proprietor and Manager
Treasurer 

THE ONLY BILL POSTING ESTABLISHMENT IN BALTIMORE CITY.

J. W. HARPER & CO., BILL POSTERS,
No. 12 North street, near Fayette, (Basement.)
Baltimore, Md.
Managers of Circuses, Panoramas, Lectures, Concerts, &c., wishing to visit this city to give one or more performances, can have their Bills Posted and Programmes Circusted. We have TWO HUNDRED BILL BOARDS at the disposal of those wishing our services. In fact everything done before their arrival that they want done, at a moderate price, by addressing us. Bills sent to our address by express, will be promptly attended to.

48-

TO SHOWMEN.—FOR SALE.

40 LIFE SIZE WAX FIGURES,
Correct Likenesses of the most prominent Men and Women, as well as Notorious individuals. Also,
FOUR PANORAMS,
Subjects—Kane's Arctic Voyage; Cubs; Whaling Voyage; Five Pictures of Scotland, painted by Bartholomew.

y low, for cash, or exchanged for pe sonal property. Address, or apply to
48 6t GEO. K. GOODWIN, 1 Warren Square, Boston.

PLATTE VALLEY THEATRE, DENVER CITY, COL. TER.

Denver City, Col. Ter.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
San Francisco, California.
Messrs. W. H. LEIGHTON & CO...., Lessees and Managers.
THIS SUPERB DRAMATIC TEMPLE having been loased for a term of years, the managers are prepared to make engagements with any or all FIRST CLASS PERFORMERS, either STAR or STOCK, in the several walks of OMEDY, OPERA and BALLET, who may desire to visit California.

46 6m.

OBERIST'S VARIETIES!
OLD CENTRE STREET THEATRE. OLD CENTRE STREET THEATRE.

J. F. OBERIST.

J. A. HAYES.

J. A. HAYES.

Stage Manager.

PROF. JUCH.

THOS. J. QUINLAN.

Treasurer and Business Manager.

Members of the profession withing engagements will please and

THOS. J. QUINLAN, Business Manager.

P. O. Drawer, 366.

39-4f.

Cioveland, Ohio.

P. O. Drawer, 366. CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—Sheridan Corbyn would respectfully inform members of the Dramatic, Musical, or Equestrian professions, that he has established an Ageory in Ran Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all ether business pertaining to the profession. Address

SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal.

N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same.

THEATRICAL CONCERT ROOM AND LITERARY AGENCY, 482
Broadway, Room 7. N. B. Managors and Performers are respectfully requested to enclose a red stamp, or no notice will be taken of their letters.

JAS. CONNER & CO., Agents. 44-tf.

THE "NONPAREIL" DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, meets every Tuesday evening, at No. 76 Varrick street. All communications should be addressed to 211 8th Avenue.

30 2m<sup>2</sup>

OLD BOWERY THEATRE.

8. P. STICKNEY.

NEW RIDERS, NEW VAULTERS, NEW HORSES,

Comprising the bost Equestrians ever seen,

Excellent Clows and Racy Ring Masters.

ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, 19TH INST.

BENEFIT OF THE ATTACHEES OF THE ESTABLISHMENT,

On which occasion an

ich occasion an IMMENSE ENTERTAINMENT WILL BE GIVEN

GREAT CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL, 585 BROADWAY.

GREAT CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL, 585 BROADWAY.

STILL ANOTHER GREAT STAR.

First appearance in America of the celebrated Comic Irish vocal ist
MISS EATHLEEN O'NEIL.

from THE CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL, London.

She is celebrated throughout Great Britain as an
ACTRESS, VJCALIST AND DANSEUSE of superlative merit.

HER GREAT SONG AND DANSEUSE of superlative merit.

HER GREAT SONG AND DANGE "THE CURE,"
has been pronounced A CHEF D CEUVRE.

Second week of THE BEAUTIFUL ZANFRETTA,
IN NEW ACTS. SILL MORE DARING FEATS,
WITHOUT A BALANCE POLE.

THE BEAUTIFUL ZANFRETTA

Nightly distributes the most splendid boquets to the audience.

EVERY PERSON SHOULD HAVE ONE.

GOLIUMES SUCCESS OF THE GRAVITY OF THE MAY ONE.

BILLY BIRCH, BEN COTION, J. A. HERMAN,
Who will appear this week in

AN ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAMME,
New Acts, new Socg., Dunces, Burleques, &c.

AN ENTIRE ULANGE OF TROUBERED,
New Acts, new Songs, Dunces, Burlesques, &c.
GRAND MATINEE SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
CHES. NORMS, Treasurer.
ROBERT FOX, Agent.

THE GRAND OPERATIC SPECTACLE,

THE ENCHANTRESS!

Revived expressly for those eminent artists,

MISS CAROLINE AND MR PETER RICHINGS,

With the ORIGINAL SUPERB MISE EY SCENE, and combined elements of attractiveness, pronounced by the Press and Public of MOST MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE OF THE AGE!

Is now being performed with

GREAT SUCCESS

AT THE BOSTON MUSEUM,

With MISS C. RICHINGS, as ALEXIS ZOUBOFF, and

49 44\*

MR P. RICHINGS, as PRINCE ORSAKOFF

TO THEATRE AND CONCERT HALL MANAGERS, &c .- In answer TO THE ARE AND CONCERT HALL MANAGERS, &c.—In answer to numerous applications to engage the Carter Zouave Star Sisters, ("I star Sisters,") the undersigned begs to say that having just concluded a most successful engagement at Sandford's Opera House, where they would be re-engaged, only a prior engagement to appear at Burtis' Varieties, on March 17th prevented the acceptance of that, and for the present, all other offers. When at liberty, due notice will be given through the Currers, &c. The following unsolicited neitie from the Philadelphia correspondent of the Currers, dated March 7th, speaks for itself:—Sanford's Minstrels continue to do a goed business. The Carter Zouave Sisters have been engaged here, and they are the great attraction. They are very talented, and I take pleasure in recommending them to managers throughout the country. It is so seldom that real talent is met with here, that when it does appear it should be encouraged. Their Zouave drill is the most perfect thing I ever witnessed. They are all wonderfully versatile.

721 Market street, Philadelphia.

MAGIC CHALLENGE —Having been in this country about three mouths, and having heard that MONS. C. HERMAN calls himself the greatest Magician living, allow me through the columns of your paper, to inform Mons. H that there is one who thinks differently, not that I think Mors. H is an inferior performer, but that I am certain I can beat him. I challenge Mons. C. Herman to a trial of skill in the Art of Magic, for any amount he chooses to name, and will meet him in any City in the Union, both of us to appear without apparatus of any kind, and without tables and all articles to be berrowed from the cudtence, among whom shall be five umpires of their own selection. If Mons. Herman prefers using a table, I will do the same, provided that both tables are shown to the audience before the commencement of the performance, after which the tables must be left on the stage. The reason I mention this is, that although Mons. H. allows his tables to be examined, he also allows them to be taken from the stage before he uses them.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

49-11\*

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

CAPT. SMITH'S THEATRE.

ALBANY, N.Y.

LARGEST AND ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE BEST ESTABLISHMENT IN THE CITY.

CAPTAIN SMITH'S THEATRE AND CONCERT HALL, having been newly renovated, will open shortly for a Spring and Summer season. Performers of acknowledged ability, and First Class Stars, will apply immediately to CAPT. J. B. SMITH,

49-11\*

Box 1031 Post Office, Albany, N. Y.

CLEVELAND ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

This beau; ful Theatre will open for the Spring and Summer season, on Easier Moaday, April 21, 1862. Ladies and Gentlemen of professional reputation wishing engagements, and Stars desiring nights, will please address JOHN A ELISLER, Jz., 1949 44' Metropolitan Theatre, Richester, N. Y.

OSSIAN E. DODGE,
ASSISTED BY THE EMINENT BALLADIST,
WILLIAM HAYWARD,
Is now entertaining his old New England friends with his
SOCIAL CONCERTS.

OSSIAN E. DODGE and WILLIAM HAYWARD. 49.1t\* PORTLAND AND BANGOR THEATRES.

making engagements for the above named thea-to F. L KENT, Box 684 Post office, Portland. tres, can apply to GET UP YOUR CLUBS!!!!!!!

500 KATE VAUGHS,
Sold to Curper Readers, 10 conts each; 5 for 45 cents: 10 for 18
sents. Sent Fare by mail. Address. CHAS. HEVRY DAY,
49 1t\*

The Author—Publisher, New Haven, Conn.

THE ALLEGHANIANS, VOCALISTS AND SWISS BELL PLAYERS, lately returned from a four years' tour round the werld, are now on a professional tour in the West.

J. M. BOULARD,
D. G. WALDRON, Agent.

[49 4.\*] Manager.

af pairsonage; nome, indeed, will be able to exhibit a greater surpine than that earned in seasons of peace and plentenmen. The success of our theatres may be attributed, in a measure, to be presence among us of large numbers of the military, constantly passing through the metropolis on their way to the san of war, passed the time in witnessing "the play," or a single night, at our must call the play," or a single night, at our must call the play, and the single night, at our must call the play, and the single night, at our must call the play, and the single night, at our must call the play, and the single night, and our many places of public resort will thrive equally well during the balance of the season. The conspetition between them, the programmes already offered for the consideration of the season of the season

Pretty fair houses have attended the production of old comedies, at Wallack's, since our last. The programme is again varied this week.

"How are you Uncle Thomas?" This question, incidentally put by us a few weeks since, has now been answered, and the public flat is pretty clear. This is the only form of criticism that is really of any service in theatrical sflars. If the public wish to have "Uncle Tom's Cabin' at every theatre in New York, we may be sure that there is some reason for such a demonstration of the public mind; and, when we see the public give poor old Tom the cold shoulder, in the same way that old paupers, whose only orime is their poverty, are "farmed out to board with the lowest bidder," both in New England and Old England, then may we know that Uncle Tom is no more than ordinary white people, and managers must, perforce, put him and his cabin on one side, sway among the other old scenery. In fact, the public will be amused. People are willing to pay for it. As a general rule, parties who do not succeed with managerial enterprises in this city, have only themselves to blame. We are induced to make these remarks because we find that certain parties try to encourage the supposition that there has been a falling off in the public patronage of places of amusement. From personal observation, we know better, and are therefore able to speak positively. Never was genuine enterprise better rewarded in this department of business. Never were our people so enthusiastically fond of theatrical amusements. We cannot go into the political pullosophy of all this. We speak of the facts. We may have had more wealthy people traveling, and perhaps our hotels are not quite so "nash" with flush gueste as formerly; but, a general love of the atrical or musical amusements seems to have increased with the other fact, that many departments of sport (skatiog excepted) have been somewhat suspended this season. A genuine Yorker will change his last dollar at the box office.

Madame Ernestine de Viliers announces her firs

Madame Ernestine de Villiers announces her first grand benefit concert for the 26th inst.

Zanfretta, the great rope dancer, created quite an excitement at Canterbury Hall last week. She attracted very large audiences, whose enthusiasm over her wonderful achievements on the rope, was as noticeable as the lady's performances. She seems to walk and dance upon the rope with aimost as much case as many others do upon the floor. Another great attraction is announced for this evening, in the person of Miss Kathleen O'Neil, Irish comic vocalist. She has been here but a short time. Unannounced, she appeared at the Canterbury on the 3th, as an experiment; but her reception was such as to warrant her being brought before the public at once. She was compelled to appear three times, the last time making a neat little speech of thanks to those present, for the manner in which she had been received.

Mr. Mark Smith will make his first appearance at Wallack's new theatre, this evening, 17th, having, it is said, satisfacterlly purged himself of former secession ideas.

At the New Bowery a burlesque on the Colleen Bawn has been produced.

the Alleg Hanians, vocalists And Swiss Bell Players, laiely retured from a four years' tour round the world, are as professional tour in the West.

J. M. BOULARD,
D. G. WALDRON, Agent.

M. DE VERE, tenor of Gen. Tom Taumb's Troupe, will be open for an engagement after the 29th of March. Address TENOR, 122 fourth street, will amsburgh, I. I.

WANTED—A situation for the summer of 1862, te take charge of any good show, or otherwise. For particulars address LEVI J.
NORTH, Maine P. O. Cook Co., Illinois.

PLAY BOOKS 111—A list of all the Pays published, Egglish and American, sent to any address on receipt of stamp.

ATH ERGRAN MORPHY & CO., SI NASSAU St. V.

ADDERSS—J. W. JENNING3—(Heavy) Pittsburgh, Pa. 43-81s

We have letters for J. F. Noyas, J. W. Charles Morris. W. W. Pratt, Haalon Brothers, Add Weaver, Wm. N. Davis, G. K. Goodwin and Miss Mollie Williams.

CLIT SUMMARY.

GLARTS DE VERT —Actors, actresses, minatrels, circus performers, and show people generally, who may feel so disposed, are respectfully requested to send us their "Cartee Se viste," with the content of the proportion of the pitcher are about forming. For such favors, payment wo have taken this method of soliciting "Cartees" we can easily procure at various photographic establishments, but the autographs together; the latter will be prized as highly as the former, we have taken this method of soliciting "Cartees" we can easily procure at various photographic establishments, but the autographs together; the latter will be prized as highly as the former, we have taken this method of soliciting "Cartees" we can easily procure at various photographic establishments, but the autographs together; the latter will be prized as highly as the former, and entered upon a season of sunahuse and pleasure. Our places of the pitcher and the sunday places of the programs of the pitcher and the sunday places of the programs of the pitcher and the sunday places of the programs of the pitcher and the sunday places of the programs of the pitcher and the sunday places

ent for him.
Let kid glove
Bays a mai
num's Commis
Now, if ther
a man in the
deavored, by
Tommy and
Thumb was
wouldn't do
Mr. Barnum
all we said to
So far, the
seem to hay
which is cre
ments as ar
halls. At i parbor in the

Right weden, under the same at a contract that style Mr. Collin but that Falcener's great such they say? We use they say? We use they say? Torphan of The per collin in a contract the say of the per collin in the say of the sa

didly, w not unnifest. The Upperto Hardton have be with a l per, when smart to but dis have better of Herbro The true are nat happy Hardto and his by the and th

our app province On the

pro nin the cor

NEW YORK CLIPPER: 391

NEW YORK OLIPPER

OUR BABY.

I namely bet; but I'll lay an egg,
That (be you who you may be)
You me'er saw on mortat leg,
A thing to beat "Our Baby."

Its wee-wee toes, all out of place, Its spotty legs and arms, Its rosy posy little face, Its ducky-darling charms.

Its downy hair. (a kind of brown,)
Its double and-twisted chis,
Its nose turn'd up, its cars turn'd down,
Its gambols and its grin.

Its eyes, so like its mamma's own,
Two little, leaky things,
Its dumplin' cheeks with dimples sown,
Its smile, when papa sings.

Its morning yell and evening bawl,
Its gums—how they do bitel
(Of course on coral), and the squall
It raises every night.

Sure such a babe was never seat, Except to my dear Caro', Since Moses on a sailing west, To foil the game of Pharo'. Yes, wifey dear, I'm bold to swear
By G —— I mean by Gimney,
That babe so fat, so fresh and fair,
Ne'er yet—came down a chimney

Se pack the darling off, my love, To grace the "Baby Fair," For if its beat—why then, by Jove, The angels must be there.

# THE DEATH STRUGGLE.

#### A MIDNIGHT SCENE IN THE WEST

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK OLIPPER,

BY JOHN F. GILWEE

In the summer of 1852 I resolved to take a trip to the Is the summer of 1852 I resolved to take a trip to the State of Wisconsin, in the far West. It was a close, sultry day in the middle of June. I had been for a long time pressed by an uncle residing in that far-off State to pay him a visit, and buckling up my traps, I left the heat and bustle of the city, and started upon my journey. The fact that sixteen hundred miles divided me from the residence of the respectable old grathern did not not residence of the respectable old gentleman, did not put me back a bit, for I knew that when I got there a firstrate rife and plenty of good game were waiting for me I pride myself upon being some on the shot, having carried off the prize many a time upon target excursions, and the knowledge that I was going to have a few pop at the "prairie chickens," was a sufficient inducement to

at the "prairie clickens," was a sufficient inducement to me to accept the oft-repeated invitation.

I shall never forget that excursion. There are some incidents connected with it which will never leave my mind, and which I intend to relate here. Throwing my linen duster across my arm, and picking up my carpetbag, I started for the Albany boat. At five o'clock, P. M., we were steaming up the Hudson River. It was my first trip up that noble stream. Night fell, and the moon came out in all its splendor and beauty. Travellers upon such occasions as this generally meet a genial spirit, with whom a very sudden and agreeable intimacy is formed. My new friend and companion was one of the finest fellows I ever met. He was connected with a mercantile house in Albany, and his business called him to nnest fellows I ever met. He was connected with a mer-cantile house in Albany, and his business called him to New York very frequently. Of all other men, he was the one I most desired to meet. He was a jolly soul, full of fun, full of spirit, and full of good nature. He was famil-iar with the magnifocent scenery of the Hudson, and I be-held that night, for the first time, its gigantic banks and deep valleys. Lighting our Havanas, we took our seats upon the promenade deck, and drank in the delicious and refreshing air, my friend pointing out and explaining to me the history of the most noted spots on the Hudson as me the history of the most noted spots on the Hudson as we passed along. From the descriptions I had previously heard given of those points, I expected a fine view, but my anticipations were more than realized. I do not believe there is a grander scene to be witnessed in the world than that presented by a summer moonlight excursion up the North River.

Where is the American that can pass those grand old banks without feelings of pride and emotion, standing out, as they are, like time-honored sentinels of the past, warning off the traitor and invader from their tranquil shores. It was upon those banks that our beloved Washores.

shores. It was upon those banks that our beloved Washington and his noble band suffered much of the privations and hardships of the Revolution, and it was among their valle is that those councils were held which result George, and trampled his banner in the dust. These re-dections, and the pride inspired by the scene, made the hours fly fast on the night referred to, and when the last tall rock faded from our view, we grieved that we could no longer gaze upon their grandeur and contemplate their glora.

When we reached Albany, my genial companion and fellow-passenger, and myself, drank each other's health in a bumper, and bidding each other a hearty good-bye, we parted. That night's experience was the pleasantest part of my journey. The "Iron Horse" formed the most part of my conveyance after I left the State Capital, and I found very little pleasure in the speed of that celebrated steed, for I dislike traveling by rail. Everybody seemed to be heart-sick of the journey. There was scarcely a sentence spoken, and there was nothing more cheering to be heard than the snorting of the locomotive, and the screams of the wild bird. I managed to keep up my spirits by pouring spirits down. My flask was my only friend and consoler then. When I got to the city of Milwaukee, it was about five o'clock in the afternoon, and having something like a hundred miles further to go, and having something like a hundred miles further to go and no mode of conveyance before the afternoon of the following day, I was puzzled as to what course I should take. There was "a heap of trouble on the old man's mind," and while I was considering whether I should invest a "V" in a one-horse vehicle, or stay over

should invest a "V" in a one-horse vehicle, or stay over night in the city, I was halled by a burly red faced farmer, in a good natured tone, who asked me how far I had to go. I answered to Neshkora. He said:—
"Well, I reckoned from your looks and that ere travellin' bag that you are kind o' tired. You see I've just been to market with some things, and I'm now a drivin' home. I live pretty near Neshkora, and if you jump in to the wagon I'll give you a lift most of the way. When I git home I'll make my boy drive you the rest."

I thanked him kindly, and said I would accept the invitation if it was not too much trouble.
"Taint no trouble at all, stranger; ye see, I manage

"Taint no trouble at all, stranger; ye see, I manage to keep old Ploughboy in as good condition as myself. A ton weight don't trouble him a bit. I've got a bottle of rye here, and if you'll go along, we'll try and keep

I handed up the valise, and jumped into the wagon. I handed up the valise, and jumped into the wagon. Old Ploughboy got a slight tap of the whip, and he started on a brisk, steady trot. We jogged along, the farmer taking an occasional swig out of the bottle, and then handing it to me. I tried the rye, a couple of times, and I tell you it was some of the right sort. When I told him I was from New York, he almost overwhelmed me with questions. He had never been in New York, and a New Yorker is a great curlosity in those diggings. I answered him as satisfactorily as I could, and when he got through with his inquiries, I endeavored to gain some information of 'lite in the bush."

"This seems to be a fine, healthy country," I said. "I suppose you wouldu't exchange your house and farm

got one thing to trouble us here. Them damned Indians bother us continually. They're death on stealing children, and you can't git along with them unless you fill their cussed stomachs with rum. They walk right in to your house without leave or liberty, and if you don't satisfy them, you'd better look out for your head the first time you go out. There's a great many of the red savages hereabouts, and they have almost every thing their own way?"

way."
We had at this time reached far into the country, and the ground ahead of us seemed to be a dense forest. The night was falling, and the proverbial treachery of the Indians, especially to strangers, gave me a sudden feeling of uneasiness. The farmer said that we would encounter a few of them on the road, and noticing that I looked very serious, he placed his hand in his breast coat pocket, and drawing therefrom a double barreled horse pistol, he said—

"Don't you be scared; yer safe enough with me until you get to your journey's end. I've had many a clinch with the Indians, and savage and bad as you think them, I've made a good many of them reel and lie on their faces. About seven years ago, stranger, I noticed one of them, called Crazy Tom, skulking about my house, and I could tell he had an eye on my little boy. I told the old woman to look out for him; but one day she was sick, and I went out to chop some wood. The boy was coming out to meet me, when the Indian sprang from behind a fence, and seized him, starting towards the forest as quick as he could run. I followed, and called to him, until I was hoarse, to come back. He run his best, but I got up to he could run. I followed, and called to him, until I was hoarse, to come back. He run his best, but I got up to him. When he saw I was within a few yards of him, he dropped the child and made an attempt to catch me by the throat. I carried the wood axe with me in the race, and when he made for me, I jumped aside, and sank the axe into his brain. That put an end to his kidnappin', and, although they say Indians are revengeful, none of them ever troubled me since."

It was the dead hour of midnight, and not a soul but ourselves on the road. It was a clear night, and the pale moon was casting its ghastly beams upon the tall, gaunt trees. There was not a word to break the fearful stilltrees. There was not a word to break the fearful stillness, and all the ghost stories I had ever listened to came up in horrible shape before my mind. I thought I had a full view of those spirits "who walk at night," when a pair of stalwart Indians stalked from the woods and came out upon the road in front of us. In a second I heard the click of my friend's pistol, as he cocked it, and held it in his hand. The redskins cast a fierce side glance at us, and passed into the wood on the other side of the road. We drove on unmolested, until we got out of the parts the farmer most feared. I breathed more freely when I heard we were out of danger, and trying the rve when I heard we were out of danger, and trying the rye once more, we resumed a conversation which we had dropped about half an hour before.

In a few minutes we heard a shrill scream, and looking around, we discovered a tall, muscular Indian dashing across a field at full speed carrying a child, a la Rolla, upon his shoulder, while he grasped his rifle in the other

nand.

"By G—d!" exclaimed the farmer, "there goes another of them red-skinned devils, and he's ran away with some poor farmer's child. I'll try and clip one of his wings, any how!"

Crack went the pistol, but the Indian was out of distance, and the shot had no other effect than to bring him to a standstill. He looked around, but not seeing us, he

Crack went the pistol, but the Indian was out of distance, and the shot had no other effect than to bring him to a standstill. He looked around, but not seeing us, he continued his course towards the woods.

"Jump out!" exclaimed my friend, "and stand by Ploughboy's neck; if he fires, the nag will catch it. I'll hit him the next time as sure as God is in heaven!"

Here was a pretty predicament. My courage was now up to the sticking point, and I determined to leave Ploughboy's shelter, and share the fate of my resolute country friend. Before we had scarcely time to move, a pair of men came dashing along upon horseback. The red man perceiving them, put down the child, and a gesuine warwhoop made the hills and valleys around re-echo. A sharp report followed, and the youngest man staggered and fell from his horse, wounded in the arm. Father and son were in pursuit of the child. The father dashed up to the Indian, and jumped from his horse. Here began the midnight "Death Struggle." The Indian grasped his rifle by the barrel and rushed upon his antagonist. They paused, and looked at each other for a moment. The streams of fire that shot from the red savage's eyes, seemed to light up the lonely and desolate forest, while his foe was resolute and immovable as a rock. The Indian made a blow for the white man, but he, catching the rifle in his hand, it brought them to a hand-to-hand fight. Wrenching the rifle from the savage's hand, he flung it upon the grass, and a struggle followed, which I shall never forget. For about seven minutes they grappled, gouged, and bit, until a well-directed blow from the white man knocked his opponent to the earth. Throwing himself upon his body, he placed his knee upon his chest, and bending down he seized the Indian by the throat with his teeth, and let his life blood run out upon the grass, leaving his body to rot in the sun. During this time my friend and myself occupied ourselves with bandaging the young man's wound, and the first expression I heard uttered was from my kind-hearted fr

the came up to us, bruised and bloody:—
"Bernard Gilgannon, you have done your work hand-

"Bernard Grigannon, you have done your work handsomely!"

I arrived safe at my destination, but am satisfied that
if I live for a hundred years, I shall never experience so
much unneasiness and horror as I did upon this journey.
I've been to Wisconsin since, however, and found it a good
deal more civilized than I did upon the visit alluded to,
and I have the gratification to know that some of our nobest and most stallows is some have gone from those to

Mose and Dubes Gal.—Daniel having courted Lidy Grubbins until he thought it was time to bring matters Grubbins until he thought it was time to bring matters to a matrimonial crisis, counselled with his friend Mose, Higgins upon the subject. "I ups and told Mose," says he, "all about it. And says I to Mose, says I, had you just as lieves ask her for me. He said he had. So to make a long story short, one bitter cold night, Mose and I started for the house where Lidy lived.

It was agreed that I should stay in the woodshed, while Mose went in and sot matters right. Mose knocked at the doer and went in and I sot down on a chopping

white Mose went in and a consister right. Mose knocked at the door and went in, and I sot down on a chopping log to wait the issoo.

Mose thought he could fix things in half an hour, and I calculated on bein' in Paradise about half arter; but there I sot and sot, till I heern the clock strike rine; then had to get up and stomp and thrash my hands to keep

Ten o'clock then eleven struck, and still no Mose At last, just about midnight—when I'd got to be little better'n a freezin' tater—out he comes.

I rushed up to him, and with a shakin' voice—'Mo-Mo-Mose,' says I. 'wha-at dus she sa-a ay ?' says I. "'Dan',' says he, ''pon my soul, I forgot to ax her!' "Jist six weeks arter, Mose and Lidy, which was twain, was one flesh forever."

A Ber.—At Lobo, C. W., says an exchange, a man bet \$40 that he would cut fifty cords in ten hours with a machine just invented there. In nine hours he out fity-three cords, and on after trial cut one cord in four min ntes and a balf. But it don't mention what sort of cords the machine cut.

information of 'life in the bush."

"This seems to be a fine, healthy country," I said. "I suppose you wouldn't exchange your house and farm for the costliest building in New York."

"Young man, I couldn't live in any city. When I go to Milwaukee, I am like a fish out of water until I git away again. Ye see, I've ben born and bred here, and I wouldn't give the old farm for the world. We've only

"Didn't Mind It.—The Dean of Canterbury, on a late skating trial broke through the ice and was precipitated into the water up to the arm-pits. The ardor of his Reverence was not dampened, though his clothes were, and obtaining a change, he was soon on his skates again, laughing at his mishap.

To get free lodgings—Commit a petty theft.

THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR" AS A GYMNAST. "But I, that am not shaped for sportive tricks."

"But I, that am not shaped for sportive tricks."

RICHARD III.

Says the cardinal in the play—"In the bright lexicon of youth there's no such word as fail." Without stopping to discuss the reliability of a lexicon that omits words in that careless manner, I must say that in the dictionary of fat men who aspire to gymnastics that word distinctly occurs. I had my misgivings, but was overpersuaded by my friends. They said gymnastics would develop muscular strength, thus enabling me to hold my flesh in case it attempted to run away. They added, as an additional incentive, that the spectacle of a man who weighs nearly three hundred pounds, doing the horizontal ladder, climbing a slack-rope hand over hand, or suspending his weight by his little fligger, would be a "big thing." I asked them how I was to attain that end. "By practice," was the reply; "practice makes perfect." It did. It made a perfect fool of me, as you shall see.

I had never had much taste for feats requiring physical effort, except lifting—lifting with my teeth. The amount of beef, pork, mutton, and vegetables that I have lifted in that way is immense. After hearing Dr. Winship lecture, I practiced lifting a flour barrel with a man inside of it, and finally succeeded in holding it out at arm's length. [I may remark incidentally that the barrel had no heads in it.]

To return to the case in hand (and a case in hand is worth two in the bush): I was deluded into purchasing a season ticket in the gymnssium, and one afternoon I

worth two in the bush): I was deluded into purchasing worth two in the bush: I was deluded into purch sing a season ticket in the gymnssium, and one afternoon I sought the locality. A number were exercising in various ways, and I laid off my coat preparatory to "going in." As I bent down to adjust a pair of slippers, I heard some rapid steps behind me, and the next instant a pair of hands and a man's head fell squarely on my back, a pair of heels smote together in the air, and with a somersault the gymnast regained the ground several feet in advance of me. I assumed an indignant perpendicular, when the fellow turned with well-feigned amazement, and stammered forth an apology. Bent over as I was, he

when the fellow turned with well-feigned amazement, and stammered forth an apology. Bent over as I was, he had mistaken me for a heavily padded "wooden horse," which formed a portion of the apparatus.

Desiring to be weighed from time to time, in order that I might note the effect of gymnastics upon my tonnage, I asked one, who was resting after prodigions efforts to wrench his arms off at a lifting machine, if there were scales convenient. He surveyed me for a moment—looked puzzled—and finally replied, hesitatingly: "Yes, I think we can manage it." He led the way to a window overlooking the Ohio canal. "Do you see that building?" said he, pointing to a low structure on the heel path side, extending partly over the canal. I intimated that the fabric in question produced a distinct impression on the optic nerves, and inquired its use. "Weigh-look!" he shrieked; "go and be weighed!"

"Go and be d—d!" I yelled, forlous at being thus victimized; but my angry and profane rejoinder was lost in the shout of laughter that went up from the assembled athletes.

the shout of laughter that went up from the assembled athletes.

Natural abhorrence of jokes, practical or otherwise, is a trait among my people; it runs in the family, like wooden legs. I immediately sought the boss gymnaster and related the manner in which I had been introduced to his elevating establishment. I told him I had come there neither to be made a horse of by one nor an ass of by another. He pledged his word that the like should not occur again, and I was appeased.

I first attempted the parallel bars, but they were never intended for men of my breadth. My hands giving way, I became so firmly wedged between the bars that it was necessary to cut one of them away in order to release me. A wag pronounced it a feat without a parallel.

The horizontal bar next claimed my attention. I had seen others hang with their heads down, suspended by their legs alone, and the trick appeared quite easy of execution. I succeeded in suspending myself in the manner indicated, but—revocare gradum—when I attempted to regain the bar with my hands, it was no go. I was in a perspiration of alarm at once; my legs grew weak; my head swam from the rush of blood; twist and squirm as I would, I couldn't reach the bar with the tip end of a finger even. My head was four or five feet from the ground, so that a fall was likely to break my neck, and when my frantic efforts to clutch the bar with my hands failed, I shrieked in very desperation. Men came ir running to my aid. They raked the tan bark, with which the ground was strewn, in a pile beneath me, to break my fall as much as possible, and, relaxing my hold of the bar, I came down in a heap, rolled up like a gigantic no bark, where I was nearly smothered before I could be extracted. It was a terrible fright, but I escaped with a bark, where I was nearly smothered before I could be extracted. It was a terrible fright, but I escaped with a

My brief career as a gymnast terminated with the My brief career as a gymnast terminated with the "ladder act." I felt unequal to the task of drawing myself up the ladder (which was slightly inclined from the perpendicular), as I had seen others do, but once at the top I believed I could lower myself down. A purchase was rigged in the roof, by which I was hoisted to the top of the ladder, some thirty feet from the ground, when, grasping a round firmly with my hands, the purchase was disconnected from my waist belt, and I began the descent. It was year, severe on the arms and I chase was disconnected from my waist belt, and I began the descent. It was very severe on the arms, and I desired to rest myself by placing my feet on a round, but my protuberant paunch would not permit it. When I had accomplished about half the distance in safety, a round snapped suddenly with the unusual weight. I remember clutching frantically at the next, which broke as did the other; then followed a sensation of falling, succeeded by a collision as between two express trains at full speed, and I knew no more. When I recovered corsciousness, I was in my own bed, and four surgeons were endeavouing to set my broken leg with a stump. blest and most stalwart sons have gone from there, to be the glorious Union and Constitution. were endeavoring to set my broken leg with a stump extractor. Gymnastics are a little out of my line.

> Big Gal.—In a school, whose teacher rather prided himself upon his skill in imparting to his pupils a correct himself upon his skill in imparting to his pupils a correct knowledge of spelling, upon a certain examination day when the trustees and parents were in attendance upon the exercises, the whole school was put through a course of spelling. The word "Aaron" was given out by a visitor. After numerous comical attempts at it, it was correctly rendered by a little girl, who blated out:—
> "Big A little a r-o-n ron—Aaron."
>
> In the course of a few moments all went gaily as a marriage bell, every word being spelled correctly. At last some one gave out the word "Gallery." This was rather a "poser." being out of the regular track of wards

> last some one gave out the word "Gallery." This was rather a "poser," being out of the regular track of wards spelled in the classes. Many unsuccessful attempts having been made, by-and-by a rough urchin, whose eyes fairly twinkled with the expected triumph, spoke out in clear, ringing accents, mindtul of the previous victor:—
> "Big Gal little gal any ry—Gallery!"

"Big Gal little gal e-r-y ry—Gallery!"

It is needless to say that that effort closed the exercises in spelling, and literally brought down the house.

NOVEL PUNISHMENT.—Now and then they have a regithe other day, at which two prisoners were tried. of them had the novel sentence passed on him, to wear a barrel resting on his shoulders, his head protruding through the top, and to walk, hooped in this manner, to and fro through the camp, for four consecutive days, four hours each day. A punishment of this character, for a violation or military orders or discipline, tells quite severely on a sensitive nature. severely on a sensitive nature.

tured a mammoth pair of skates, entirely of hickory, for presentation to President Lincoln. These skates are twenty-six inches long, six inches high, and seven inches wide. There is no steel about them. They are finished with patent leather straps around the skates, and russet straps with silver buckles to fasten them.

GOURAUD'S LIBRARY OF ROMANCE.

HELEN OF TROY .- CANTO XVII HELEN OF TROY.—CANTO XVII.

The second, Gertrude, had light, sliky hair,
Combed backward from a broad and lefty brow;
Her skin, which was angelically fair,
Had such a wonderful transparent glow,
That one might trace the voins, like net-work there.

Ill fated girl I methinks I see her now,
With that bright spot of red on either cheek,
Which of disease and death so plainly speak.

With that bright spot of red on either cheek Which of disease and death so plainly speak.

GOURAUD'S ITALIAN MEDICATED SOAP will make a dark, rough skin "angelically fair" and smooth; but the "wesderful transparent giow" it imparts to the cuticle is not of that sickly stature which betokens "disease and death;" on the contrary, it imparts a freshness and bloom to the cuticle from whence it has removed the Tan, Freckies, Sallowness, Sunburn, Pimples, &c., absolutely delightful. This soap, besides, can be used in either hard or salt water, and its, therefore, invaluable to bathers. A head of silky, glossy hair, is certainly a great adornment; and this can be easily obtained, (however harsh and wiry it may be) by the application of GOURAUD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, which will also restore hair to of GOURAUD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, which will also restore hair to a sunder that sallen off! GOURAUD'S POUDRE SUFFILE, it is well known, will completely up-root superfluous hair from any part of the human body. GOURAUD'S LIQUID ROUGE is a supers article for orimsocing paid cheeks and lips. GOURAUD'S LIYUS WHITE is a deligate commetted for whitening and smoothening the complexion. GOURAUD'S HAIR DYE is the best article erre invented for changing red or grey hair to a beautiful brown or black the instant it is applied.

Bear particularly in mind that the genuine preparations of DR-FELLX GOURAUD's are to be had only at his depot, 67 walker street, first store from [aot in] Broadway.

Agents—Callendar & Co., Third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia; J. B. Bates, 120 Washington street, Boston; Bliss, Springfield; &s.

Voi

call who jok cor hea

the the have per beed It

I C H E A L P H E L A N'8 ILLIARD TABLES

COMBINATION CUSHIONS Protected by Letters Patent dated Feb. 19, 1856; Oct. 23, 1852. Dec. 8, 1857; Jan. 12, 1858; Nov. 16, 1858; and March 29, 1889. The recent improvements in these Tables make them unsurpassed the world. They are now offered to scientific Billiard players as umbining speed with truth never before obtained in any Billiard able. Also

PHELAN'S NEW BOOK .- "The Game of Billiards," th edition, enlarged, revised, illustrated with additional diagram nd a portrait on steel of the author. Price, one dollar, eleganti sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Address PHELAN & COLLENDER, 63, 65, 67, and 69 Groeby street.

REAT BOOK 811 NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOK DON'T FAIL TO SEND FOR A

OUR NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY.

SENT FREE-POSTAGE PAID-ON APPLICATION THE OLD ESTABLISHED AND ONLY RELIABLE BOOK,

AND SPORTING GOODS AGENCY,

CATALOGUE

Where orders are promptly and faithfully executed.

Address, THOMAS ORMSBY. Marble Buildings

86 Nassau Street, New York.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

SPORTING ARTICLES, CARDS AND PRINTS.
J. H. FARRELL, Bookseller, 15 Ann street, New York.

Books of every variety, either Foreign or Domestic, furnished on application. Parties desiring books of any description, by sending address, post paid, will receive immediate attention. All Books, Sporting and Fancy Articles you may see avertised. will be furnished to order. Catalogues sent on application. Address J. H. FARRELL, Dealer in Books and Fancy Articles, No. 15 Ann street, New York.

43-tf

BOOKS ON LOVE, AS USUAL.—Catalogues sent John Atchison, 95 Duane street. New York.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED BOOK AGENCY .- OF ders respectfully solicited. Send for a Circular.

[44-tf] HENRY STEPHENS, 85 Nassau street, New York.

HE BIGGEST THING OUT."-Send twenty-five cents, and procure Our Great Bjou Package, containing Sketches, Songs, and a Rich Plate, which alone is worth three times the money, together with our Catalogues of Gay Books for Gay Boys. Remember that our Prices Can't Be Beat. Our large de scriptive Catalogues sert on application to EDGAR, MORPHY & Co. No 81 Nassau st, New York, 33 Late Charles Edgar & Co. Late J. B. Morphy & Co.

JAMES GOODWIN, Commission Paper Dealer, No. 110 JOHN STREET, near Cliff, New York. News and Printing Paper manufactured to order at the shortest notice.

TOW TO WIN AT CARDS.—Send your address and two red stamps to HOWARD M. GRAVES, New York City Post Office, and he will inform you of a SURE method of winning at ALL the various games. Try it, and get an answer by return mail. STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES IN EVERY STYLE.—

19 Wall street, New York. Orders puctually attended to.

TELP FOR THOSE WHO ARE WILLING TO TRY AND HELP THEMSELVES.—For one dollar, enclosed to DR. WILLIAMS, BOX 279, Buffalo, N. Y., twolve powders will be returned by next mail, with full directions for using, which will obviate all those distressing sensations arising from the injudicious use of spiriturus dricks. If you wish to be discentification from a damning habit, these will enable you to do so with but listle or so inconvenience.

If the medicine does not have the effect claimed, the money will

"DO YOU WANT WHISKERS OR MOUSTA-DCHES?"—In 1852 I first asked this question. It was answeroby numerous people; and I ask if any of them ever knew my
Onguent to fail in doing all I caimaed for it; namely: that it would
compel the Beard or Moustache to grow upon the smoothest face
within six weeks from the first application. Like all successful inventors, I have had to contend with a host of initators, some of
whom even go so far as to copy my advertisements. However,
truth is mighty, and will prevail; and you, my beardless frieads,
will flud that my Onguent is the only thing that will really force
the Beard to grow, and will neither stain or isjure the skin. I send
it to any part of the country, free of postage, for \$1.

49-11\*

G. GRAHAM, No. 109 Nassau street, N. Y.

HISKERS AND MOUSTACHES IN SIX WEEKS.
—Sand 25 cents in stamps for the BOOK OF WONDERS, containing the above, and over 500 other valuable receipts.

L. F. SIMPSON, East Boston, Mass.

28C EACH (Silver).—Microscopes Magnifying 500 times. 5 of different powers, \$1. Free by mail. Send in for circular. F. K. BJWERS, Box 220, Boston, Mass. 46 3m\*

AME FOWLS FOR SALE.—The undersigned begs to state that he has on hand for sale, a very choice lot of To state that he has on hand for sale, a very choice lot of Game Fowis, bred from imported sto-x, and warranced pure. In the assortament may be found Cocks and Hens, Stags and Pullets, bred from Sefton hens and the Berkely blue red cock; also Berkely Piles, with a fine lot of pure Sefton brown reds; there is also one two year old Paulet black red cock, weighing Sibs Scx, a remarkably fine cock for any gentleman desirous of raising Shakebars.

The fow's are all in tip-top condition, and perfectly free from dis case. Toose intended to be bred this season should be put trg-shot at the earliest possible moment. For further particulars address J. R. ASHFORD, 46-\$1:

BOOKS of an interesting character.—Send stamps for Circulars. WM. EVERETT & CO., 40 Ann st., N. Y. 49-14

A TTENTION.—Don't fail to get one of those books, every one should have a copy, only 15 cts. post paid. 10 copyes to one address, \$1. Address, \$1. PERSY, 48 2: Lock Box 863, Providence, B. L

275 VALUABLE RECIPES.—Beautiful arts, Ways to make Money, New Discoveries, Cholos Scorets, &c., &r. All. sent free for 10 cents!

40-2.\* Branber Falls, N. Y.

A SCARCE BOOK.—The "Kisses of Johanes Secun-by every steamer from Losdon. Berlin and Paris Seed for circular, and enclose stamp, to B. WHITE, 243 Grand St., N. Y. 49.15